

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 14 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

JULY
10¢



EXTRA! A NEW
SMASH FEATURE!
INFERNO
THE FLAME BREATHER

S. COOPER

The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

Here's what you get in NO. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

WHY DID JU JU WATSON
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...
...AND HOW COULD THE
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE
LAW HE HAD SWORN TO
UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH
MURDERS

MYSTERY OF THE
FLYING DUTCHMAN

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO
PLUNGE JOE DUSTY JUJU
AND BETTY WARDEN INTO
THE WERDEST ADVENTURE
OF THEIR CAREERS?..

DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL
TO BE RECKONED WITH?...



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS
IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY
DESIGNED? THAT ONLY THE
WIZARD COULD
FRUSTRATE!

THE MONSTER
OF MADNESS



WEIRD
HORROR
STRUCK
AT ALL
VISITORS TO
THE CITY
UNTIL THE
WIZARD AND
ROY, THE SUPER-
BOY DECIDED
TO INVESTIGATE?..

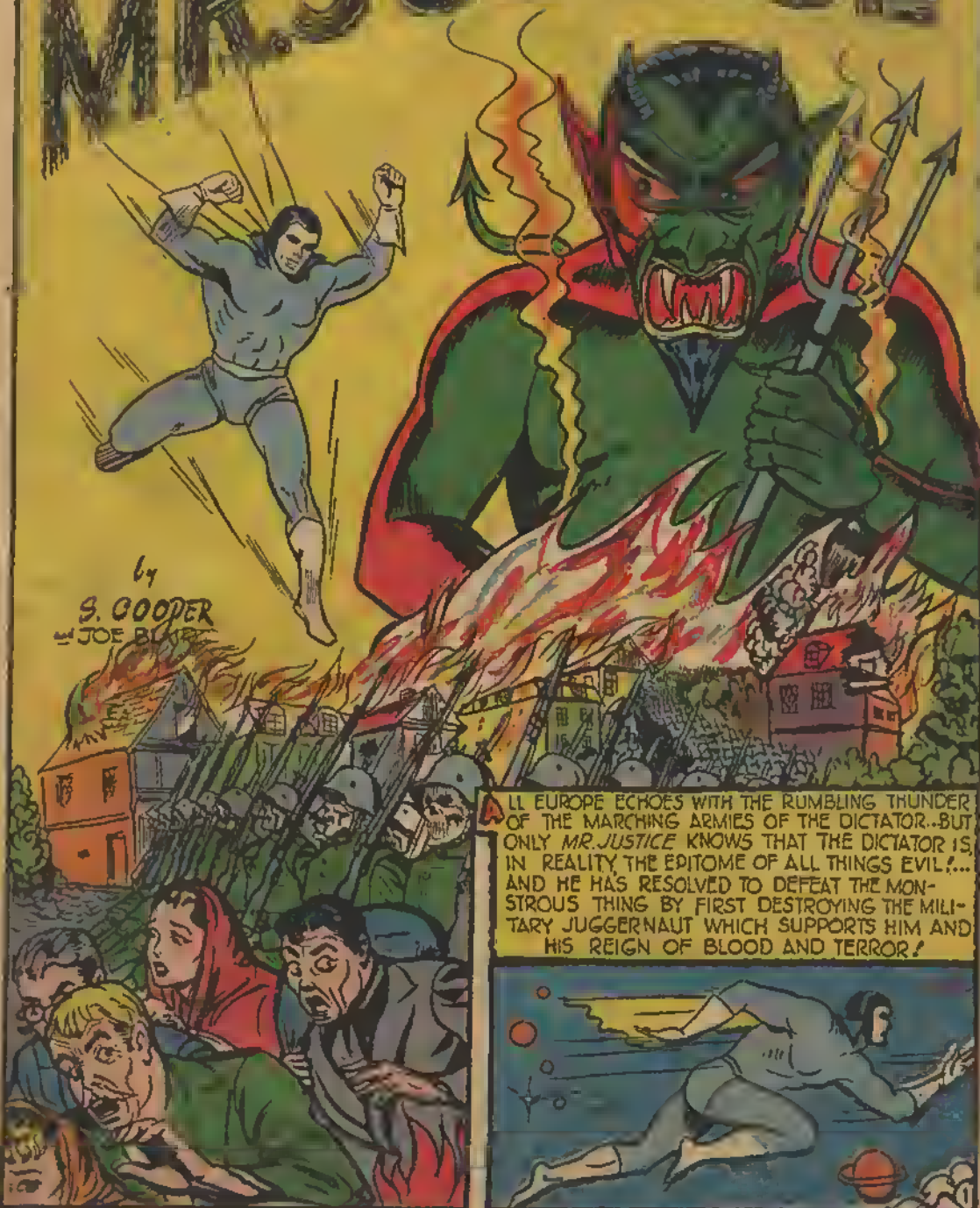
THE CORPSES THAT
WOULDN'T STAY HOME

ALL
THESE
STORIES, AND
MORE, APPEAR
IN THE SPRING IS-
SUE, NO. 3 OF SHIELD-
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS.

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

MR. JUSTICE

by
S. GOODER
and JOE BLAKE



ALL EUROPE ECHOES WITH THE RUMBLING THUNDER OF THE MARCHING ARMIES OF THE DICTATOR. BUT ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS, IN REALITY THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL!... AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DEFEAT THE MONSTROUS THING BY FIRST DESTROYING THE MILITARY JUGGERNAUT WHICH SUPPORTS HIM AND HIS REIGN OF BLOOD AND TERROR!



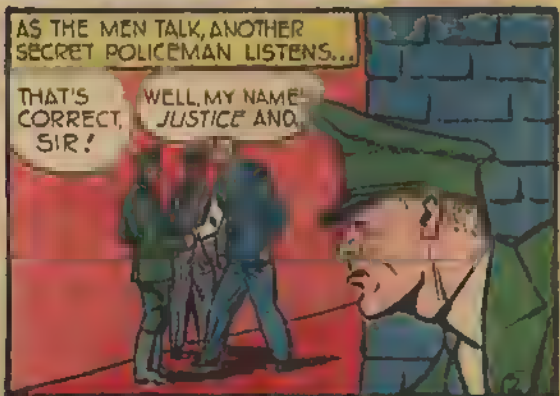
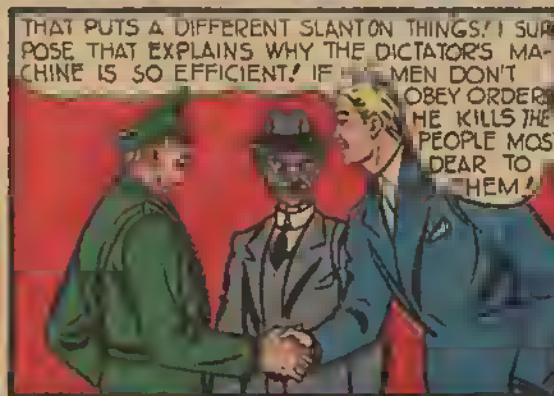
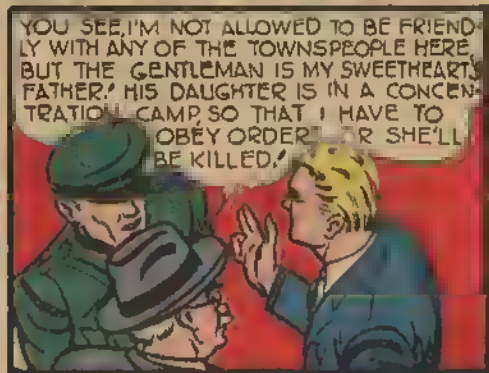
ONE NIGHT, ON A DESERTED STREET IN AN OCCUPIED COUNTRY, A SECRET POLICEMAN ACCOSTS AN AGED CITIZEN.



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE SWOOPS DOWN UPON THE SCENE



AS MR. JUSTICE STRIKES THE EARTH, HIS BODY CHANGES FROM SPIRIT TO HUMAN FORM!



LATE THAT NIGHT, MR. JUSTICE SITS IN A COFFEE SHOP DOWN THE STREET, RE-PLANNING HIS STRATEGY FOR DESTROYING THE DICTATOR!



WHILE IN THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S HOME SECRET POLICE-MEN BREAK IN, TO PLACE HANS MULLER, THE PIANCE OF THE OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER, UNDER ARREST!



WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?

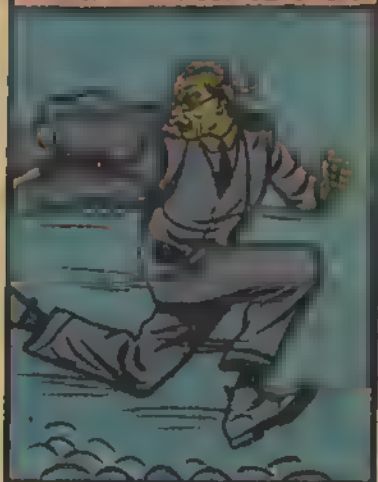
YOU WERE SEEN AND HEARD DIVULGING SECRETS OF OUR COUNTRY!



NOW, WE SHALL KILL THE OLD MAN, WHO WAS ALSO IN THE CONSPIRACY!



BUT FATHER SCHMIDT HAS LEFT THE HOUSE BY THE REAR DOOR, AND HE HURRIES DOWN THE STREET TO THE COFFEE SHOP!



MR. JUSTICE, MR. JUSTICE!

I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU AT ONCE!



SO THEY TOOK HANS AWAY TO BE SHOT, WELL, DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE HIM! NOW, HERE'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU TO STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL I COME BACK FOR YOU!

GOD BLESS YOU, SIR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY ON HIS ERRAND OF LIFE AND DEATH!



HANS MULLER, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAGGED TOWARD THE EXECUTION QUARTERS OF A NEARBY CONCENTRATION CAMP!



WE ARE ACCORDING YOU EXCEPTIONAL HONORS IN ALLOWING YOU TO BE SHOT HONORABLY! I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE COURTESY!



YOU WISH TO BE BLIND-FOLDED?

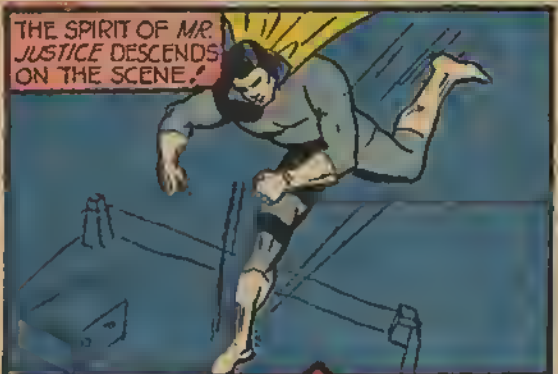
NO!



READY...
AIM....



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS ON THE SCENE.



IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE RIFLES CRACK MR. JUSTICE PILES INTO THE FIRING SQUAD!



FIRE!

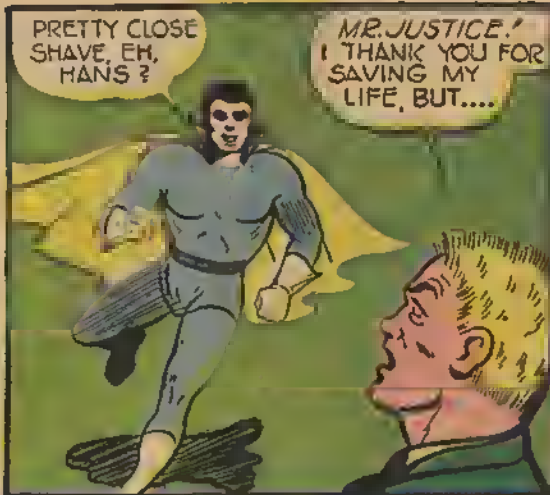


PUT THAT SQUIRT GUN AWAY!
IT MIGHT BE LOADED!



PRETTY CLOSE
SHAVE, EH,
HANS?

MR. JUSTICE!
I THANK YOU FOR
SAVING MY
LIFE, BUT....



NO TIME FOR THANKS
NOW, HANS!

WH..WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME?



TO AN INN
ACROSS THE
BORDER..
WHERE
YOU'LL
BE SAFE!

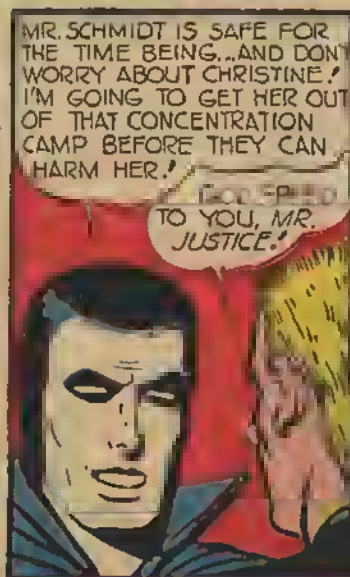


HERE WE ARE! STAY BUT
HERE UNTIL I CHRISTINE
RETURN! ...MY SWEET
HEART! THEY'LL
KILL HER!..AND
HER FATHER, MR.
SCHMIDT...WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
WITH HIM?



MR. SCHMIDT IS SAFE FOR
THE TIME BEING...AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT CHRISTINE!
I'M GOING TO GET HER OUT
OF THAT CONCENTRATION
CAMP BEFORE THEY CAN
HARM HER!

GOD SPEED
TO YOU, MR.
JUSTICE!



ONCE AGAIN THE ROYAL
WRAITH STREAKS OFF ON
HIS MISSION OF MERCY!





RECEIVING THE
NEWS OF MULLER
ESCAPE THE
DICTATOR SUM-
MONS
THE
HEAD
OF
THE
SECRET
POLICE!

SO HERE YOU
ARE! IT'S ABOUT
TIME!



A MAN NAMED "JUSTICE" HAS RE-
LEASED HANS MULLER! I
WANT YOU TO KILL HIS
FIANCEE, CHRISTINE
SCHMIDT!

THAT'S EASY!
I'LL LEAVE
AT ONCE! SHE IS
IN A CAMP ONLY
TWO MILES FROM
HERE!



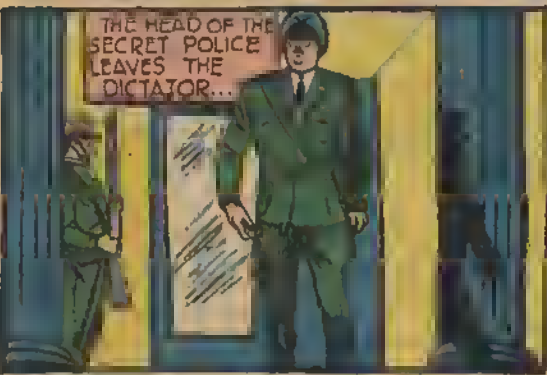
IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS YOU THINK! MR. JUST-
ICE IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL! HE CAN ASSUME
A SPIRIT FORM! HOWEVER... I HAVE HERE A

FLASK..IT CONTAINS AN
ANCIENT
LIQUID!

WHAT
DOES
IT DO?



PRINKLE IT ON
THE GROUND
IN A SEMI-
CIRCLE AND
SET IT AFIRE!
NO SPIRIT
FORM CAN
COME
THROUGH
THAT FIERY
CIRCLE!



THE HEAD OF THE
SECRET POLICE
LEAVES THE
DICTATOR...



HEIL THE
DICTATOR!

HEIL! BRING
CHRISTINE SCHMIDT
TO ME!

HEIL THE
DICTATOR!



YOU ARE TO DIE, CHRISTINE-
SCHMIDT, FOR WHAT YOUR
FATHER AND SWEETHEART
HAVE DONE!



BUT IN THE SKY... THE SPIRIT
OF MR. JUSTICE!

A GHOST!

LOOK!

AS THE GUARDS
FIRE THE HEAD OF
THE SECRET POLICE
SPRINKLES THE
LIQUID FROM THE
VIAL IN A CIRCLE...
THEN, SETS IT

SO! WHAT
HARM CAN YOU
DO ME, MR. JUSTICE?
ICE? YOU
CAN'T ENTER
THIS FERY
CIRCLE!

AND I SHALL
KILL CHRISTINE
SCHMIDT
BEFORE
YOUR
EYES!

LOOKS LIKE
YOUR BOSS
IS SMARTER
THAN I
THOUGHT!



MR. JUSTICE WHIRLS AND SEIZES THE THREE
PERSONAL BODY GUARDS OF THE POLICE
CHIEF TRANSMITTING AN UNEARTHLY
LOOK INTO THEIR EYES!



THE NEXT INSTANT, HE IS GONE!



MR. JUSTICE, USING HIS HYPNOTIC, ETHEREAL RAY, IS ABLE
TO CONJURE UP VISUALS OF THE THREE PEOPLE THE
SECRET POLICE-
MEN LOVE
MORE THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE ON EARTH!



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, MR. JUSTICE
COMPLETE'S HIS JOURNEY TO THREE
DIFFERENT CONCENTRATION CAMPS!

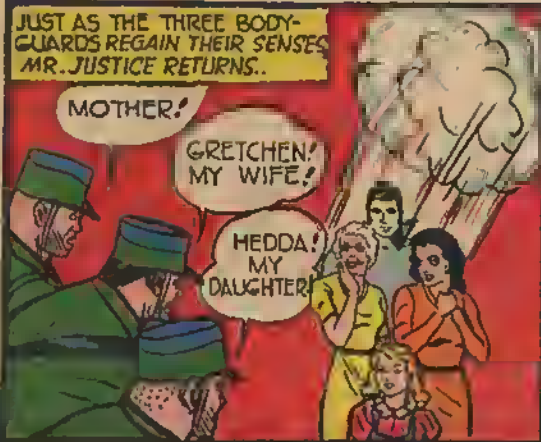


JUST AS THE THREE BODY-
GUARDS REGAIN THEIR SENSES,
MR. JUSTICE RETURNS..

MOTHER!

GRETCHEN!
MY WIFE!

HEDDA!
MY DAUGHTER!



YOU CANNOT
HARM ME
THROUGH MY
FAMILY ANY
LONGER!

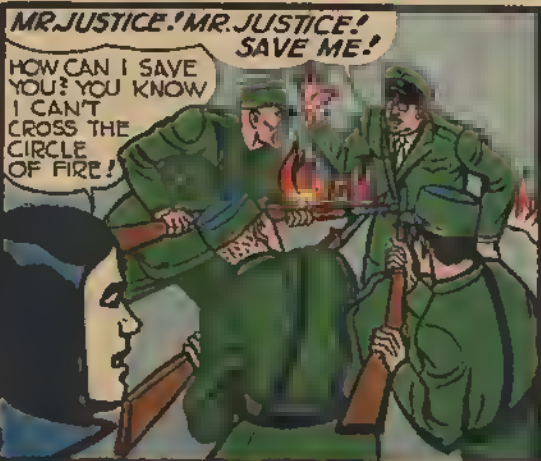
NOR
I!

I HAVE LONG
AWAITED THIS
MOMENT!



MR. JUSTICE! MR. JUSTICE!
SAVE ME!

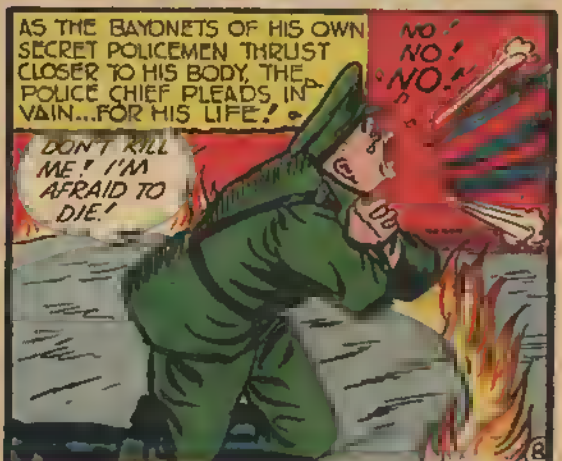
HOW CAN I SAVE
YOU? YOU KNOW
I CAN'T
CROSS THE
CIRCLE
OF FIRE!

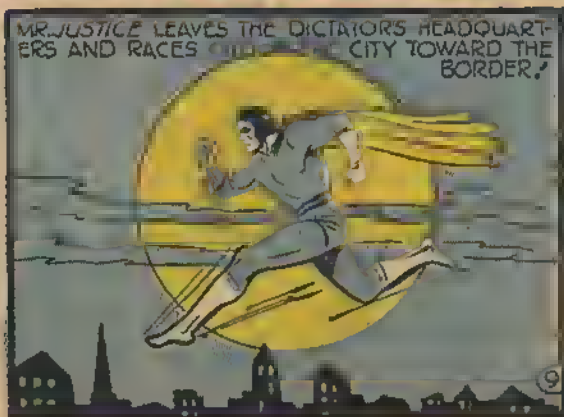
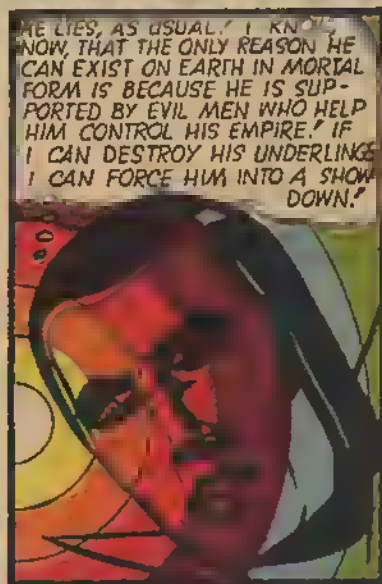
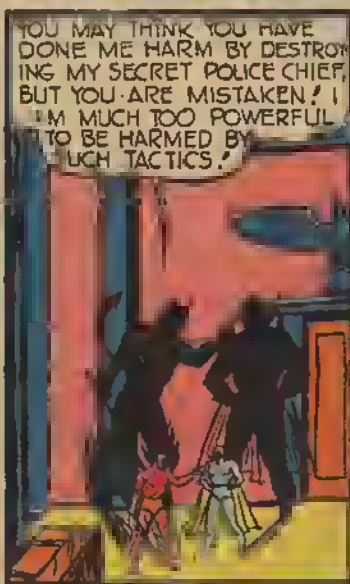
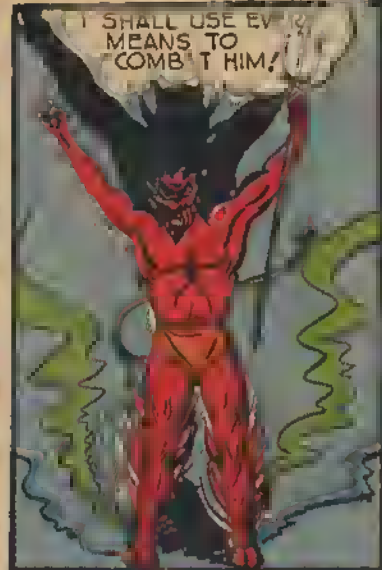


AS THE BAYONETS OF HIS OWN
SECRET POLICEMEN THRUST
CLOSER TO HIS BODY, THE
POLICE CHIEF PLEADS IN
VAIN...FOR HIS LIFE!

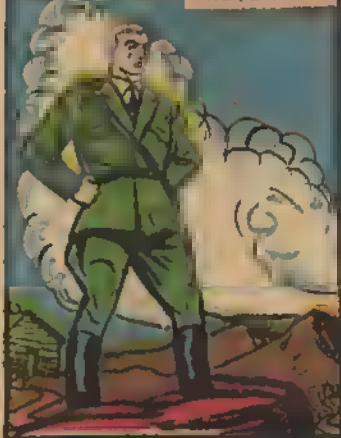
DON'T KILL
ME! I'M
AFRAID TO
DIE!

NO
NO!
NO!





ACROSS THE BORDER WHERE
HANS MULLER AWAITS HIS
RETURN!



HELLO,
HANS!

MR. JUSTICE! WHERE IS
CHRISTINE AND HER FATHER?...!
KNOW, THEY KILLED THEM!
YOU DIDN'T GET THERE
IN TIME!

DON'T JUMP AT
CONCLUSIONS, HANS!



CHEER UP, OLD BOY! I WAS
BACK AT THE INN A WHILE
AGO, AND BROUGHT SOME
OF YOUR FRIENDS WITH ME!
SORRY I DIDN'T HAVE TIME
THEN, TO TELL YOU ABOUT
IT, BUT NOW LOOK! UP ON
THE PORCH OF THE



HANS!
HANS!

CHRISTINE! AND... AND MY
FELLOW POLICEMEN! YOU'RE
ALL SAFE WITH YOUR
FAMILIES!



YOU HAVE GIVEN US ALL A
CHANCE TO BE FREE MEN
AGAIN... AND WE SHALL
USE OUR NEW FREEDOM
TO RETURN TO OUR
COUNTRY TO FIGHT FOR
THE LIBERTY OF OTHERS
WHO ARE ENSLAVED BY
THE DICTATOR AND HIS
LIEUTENANTS!



GOOD
BOY, HANS! AND I
SHALL BE FIGHT-
ING WITH
YOU FOR
THE SAME
ULTIMATE
VICTORY!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE DICTATOR
HAS SUMMONED HIS THREE RE-
MAINING LIEUTENANTS TO HIS HEAD-
QUARTERS TO PREPARE THEM
AGAINST THE RETURN OF MR.
JUSTICE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE IS ON HIS
WAY BACK TO THE CAPITOL
TO CONTINUE HIS BATTLE
AGAINST THE DICTATOR
AND HIS EMPIRE OF EVIL
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG
RICHY, the AMAZING BOY

AS RANG, RICHY AND HY STROLL AROUND THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, ON THEIR LAST DAY WITH THE BIG SHOW BEFORE THEIR RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD....A FIGURE, KNIFE IN HAND, CREEPS INTO THE TICKET WAGON, AND...

BY MALLE
AND JOE BLAIR

NOT FAR AWAY, THE
CRIME-BUSTING TRIO
HEAR THE SCREAM!

RICHY! THAT SCREAM!
WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

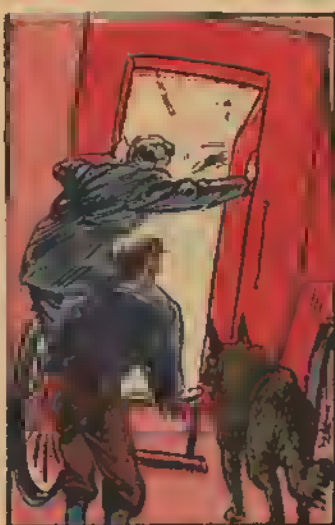
SOUNDED LIKE IT
CAME FROM
THE TICKET
WAGON!

HELP!

IN WE GO,
BOYS!

I'M RIGHT WITH
YOU, HY!





THE CIRCUS OWNER MR. NORTH,
MAKES HIS APPEARANCE...

WHAT'S HAPPENED,
HY?

TAKE A
LOOK FOR
YOURSELF,
JIM!



GOOD LORD!!
HANSEN, WHO
COULD HAVE
DONE THIS
THING?



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS
MINE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
THE MOTIVE WAS ROB-
BERY.. ANY MONEY
MISSING?



I'LL SAY \$20,000!
IT WAS TO BE PAID
TOMORROW ON THE
MORTGAGE. IF
IT ISN'T
RECOVERED,
I LOSE THE
SHOW!



THE WONDER DOG SNARLS AND
SWINGS AROUND TOWARDS THE
DOOR OF THE WAGON!

WHAT'S
UP, RANG?



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH THAT DOG?...IS HE
ALWAYS VICIOUS? KEEP
HIM AWAY FROM ME! I
ONLY CAME IN TO SEE
WHAT'S GOING ON!

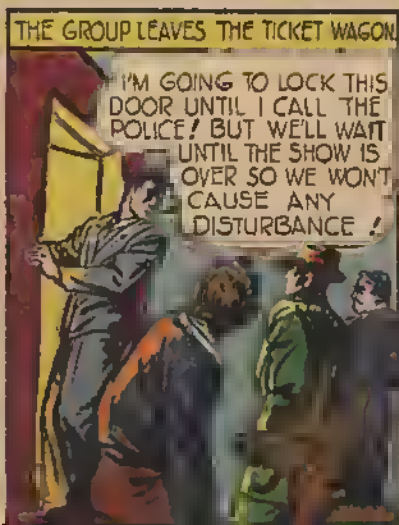
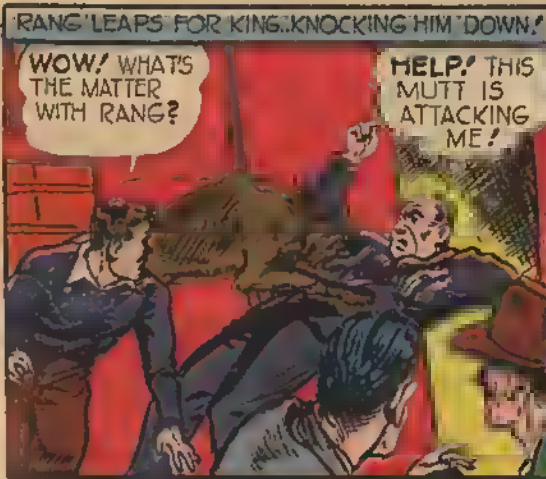


MR. SPEED THIS IS BILL KING.
MY ADVANCE AGENT. HE'S BEEN
KIND ENOUGH TO LEND ME
MONEY FROM TIME TO TIME, BUT
WITH THAT \$20,000
MISSING, I'M AFRAID
HE CAN'T HELP ME
THIS TIME!

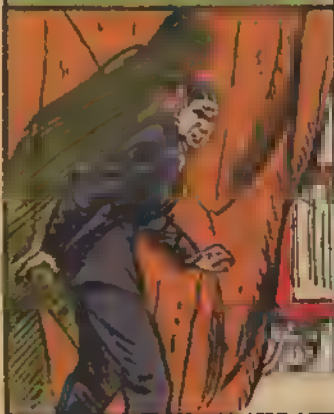


A MOMENT LATER, AS HY GOES
BACK TO A DISCUSSION OF THE
CASE, KING TAKES A KICK AT
RANG...

THIS'LL ACCOM-
PLISH MY
PURPOSE!



WHEN THE MEN SEPARATE KING SNEAKS INTO THE MENAGERIE TENT, AND APPROACHES THE PYTHON'S CAGE....



HA / HUNGRY, ARE YOU?...WELL, YOU'LL EAT...YOU'LL EAT! JUST BE PATIENT!



HELLO, MR. KING! TIME FOR THE PYTHON'S DINNER AGAIN!

OH, YES! YOU LEAVE THE MEAT HERE, LENNIE! I'LL FEED HIM...LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING!



JUST DROP THE PIG HERE ANYWHERE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

OKAY, ANYTHING YOU SAY!



SURE IS A FUNNY GUY! I CAN'T FIGURE HIM OUT! ALWAYS HANGING AROUND THE PYTHON CAGE AT FEEDING TIME!...OH, WELL, IT'S NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE! IF HE WANTS TO FEED HIM, LET

ALWAYS SAY!



HA, HA! FEED THE PYTHON! SURE I'LL FEED HIM!



BUT NOT WITH THIS MEAT! I'LL JUST DRAG THIS PORKER OVER TO THE EDGE OF THE LOT AND BURY IT...LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING FOR A WEEK!



WHEN I TURN THAT PYTHON LOOSE, I WANT HIM TO BE HUNGRY ENOUGH TO GO AFTER THE FIRST LIVING THING HE SEES!...
HE TAKES FORM! BE THE ACE DETECTIVE MR. HY SPEED!



RANG AND RICHY, MEANTIME, ARE CARRYING ON THEIR PART OF HYS PLAN. AS THEY ROAM AROUND THE GROUNDS....

LET'S WANDER INTO THE ANIMAL TENT. RANG! ANY OBJECTIONS?



BOY! THAT PYTHON SURE IS A VICIOUS LOOKING THING! I'D HATE TO BE CAUGHT IN A DARK ALLEY WITH HIM!



RANG PICKS UP KING'S SCENT!

HEY RANG! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



THE WONDER DOG LOPE'S OUT OF THE MENAGERIE....



RANG'S PICKED UP THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING! I WONDER WHAT TH' HECK HE'S UP TO NOW?



RANG-A-TANG HEADS STRAIGHT FOR KING!

SO, IT'S YOU AGAIN, HUH! WELL, I'M READY FOR YOU THIS TIME!

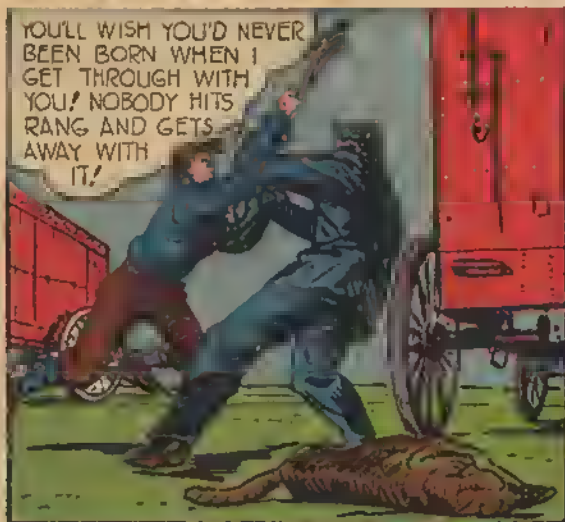


AS RANG LEAPS KING SWINGS THE SHOVEL ABOVE HIS HEAD...



...AND CLOUTS THE WONDER DOG WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH!





KING HAULS THE PYTHON CAGE SILENTLY ACROSS THE LOT, AND EDGES IT UP TO THE TICKET WAGON!

KING CLIMBS ON TOP OF THE REPTILE'S WAGON, AND LIFTS UP THE CAGE DOOR....

IF THAT STUPID FLAT-FOOT, HY SPEED, THINKS I DON'T KNOW HE'S IN THE TICKET WAGON, HE'S CRAZY! WE'LL SOON GET RID OF HIM, WON'T WE, MISTER PYTHON?

INSIDE THE TICKET WAGON.

SOMEONE'S FOOLING AROUND THE DOOR OUTSIDE! I GUESS THIS IS THE MURDERER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

HY APPROACHES THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY....

...AND YANKS IT OPEN!

HOLY SMOKE!

TAKEN ABACK HY RETREATS HASTILY... BUT AS HE STUMBLES OVER THE WASTE PAPER BASKET, HIS GUN FALLS FROM HIS HAND!

THE FLESH-HUNGRY PYTHON SLITHERS ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS HY, WHO INCHES SLOWLY BACKWARDS....

THIS IS THE MOST HOPELESS SPOT I'VE EVER BEEN ON, IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

RANG-A-TANG, REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, SENSES HIS MASTER'S DANGER?



THE WONDER DOG WORKS RAPIDLY OVER THE POSTRATE FORM OF THE AMAZING BOY...



NOW I REMEMBER! KING KNOCKED US BOTH OUT! HE'S PROBABLY AFTER HY RIGHT NOW! LET'S GO, RANG!



SO THE KID AND THE DOG ARE BACK AGAIN, HUH? WELL, I DIDN'T WANT ANY GUN-PLAY. BUT I THINK THEY'RE ASKING FOR IT!



LOOK OUT, RANG! HE'S GOT A GUN!



WITHOUT SLACKENING HIS SPEED THE WONDER-DOG SPRINGS THROUGH SPACE WITH A MIGHTY LEAP!

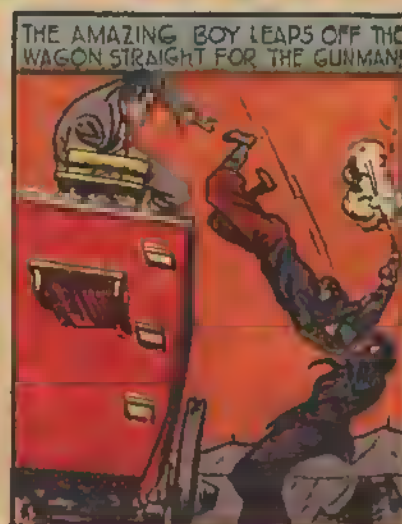
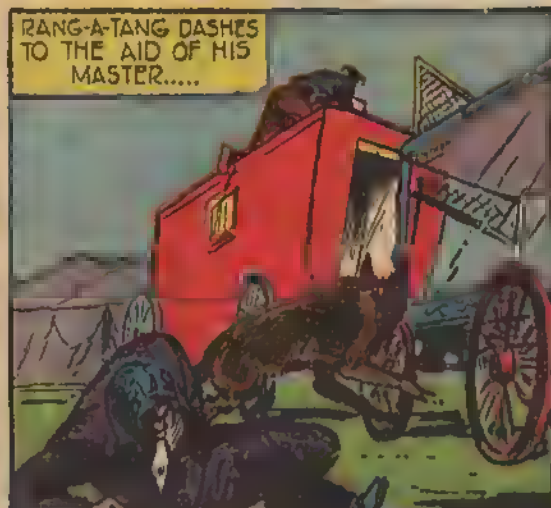


YIIIIII!



KEEP 'IM BUSY, RANG! I'LL TRY TO GET TO HY!





THIS'LL QUIET YOUR NERVES FOR AWHILE!



GIVE ME HIS GUN, RICHY QUICK! RANG IS IN THERE WITH THAT PYTHON!



PUSH THAT CAGE OUT OF THE WAY, HURRY!



RANG LOCKED IN A DEATH GRIP WITH THE PYTHON IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!



I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO KILL THE SNAKE!



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALLOLD BOY BUT WE'RE OKAY NOW!



THE GUN SHOTS BRING A GROUP OF CIRCUS PEOPLE ON THE RUN...

WHAT'S KING DOING HERE?

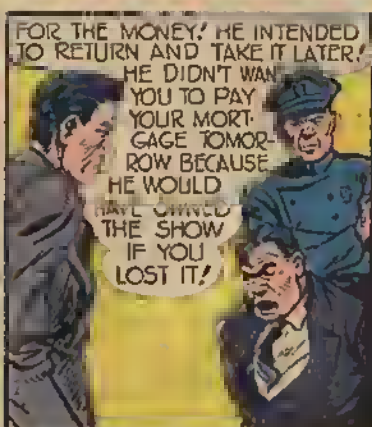
WHAT'S UP?

WHO WAS SHOT?



MR. NORTH! MR. NORTH! OH, THERE YOU ARE! WILL YOU STEP INSIDE HERE FOR A MOMENT! I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!





RICHY RANG AND HY RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD IN NEXT MONTH'S *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*. AND THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO FIND THE FABULOUS CINEMA COLONY IN THE GRIP OF A HORRIBLE, SINISTER TERROR THAT ALMOST BRINGS THEIR OWN CAREERS TO A CLOSE! DON'T MISS THE "CASE OF THE HOLLYWOOD HORROR" IN NEXT MONTH'S *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*!

HAVE YOU JOINED THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, YET?

it's **FREE!**

THE **SHIELD** AND **DUSTY,** THE BOY DETECTIVE,

SMASH THROUGH INTO A TOUCHING HUMAN STORY OF A BOY WHOSE LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER OVERCOMES A GRID OF STEEL THAT HAD BEEN FORGED INTO HIS SOUL BY A RUTHLESS CRIME-KING OF THE UNDERWORLD IN THE JULY ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

- 1st Way—Is keeping with your Rang-A-Tang oath of membership, write or a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving bravery or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.
- 2nd Way—All letters must be verified by parent or guardian.
- 3rd Way—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.
- 4th Way—Outstanding letter will be published in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Call! Two of your friends or members of the Rang-A-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

1. Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.
2. Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.
3. Give me and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalls, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

HY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Charles Bengtson P. O. Box 230 Jussat, Ill., La.	Dick De Bonaf 607 Washington Oak Park, Ill.	Samuel Singer 7 B. Coats Ave. Stamford, Conn., Ont.
Walter Steadman 17 E. Leonard St. Fairbury, Colo.	Michael Campanelli 1214 Second Ave. New York City	Bernard Schmidt 13-50 River Rd. Fairlawn, N. J.
Joe Boyd Joplin, Mo.	John Huxweiller 54 E. Cleveland Akron, Ohio	J. Britann 249 B. 65th St. New York City
Henry Humphreys Abraham, Mich		

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Men's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-A-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-A-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-A-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

HOW TO JOIN THE

RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-A-Tang Oath and mail it to Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-A-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-A-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Derr Ry Speed,

One rainy afternoon as I was looking out of the window I saw a little lame dog who had no home at all. I took pity on the young creature. I picked him up gently and sent him home. I told my parents all about it and they told me I must take good care of him.

Every morning I always feed him and dress his legs. In a month the little pet was well and strong again and can walk like any other dog. He became one of my greatest friends.

Silvestra Lawson

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10c IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....


OATH ON MY HONOR I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS. IF THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES AT ALL TIMES I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

The

FOX

King



FLAXEY DORGAN, NOTORIOUS RACKETEER, IS BEING TRANSFERRED TO A NEW FEDERAL PENITENTIARY. BUT AS THE POLICE SEDAN, IN WHICH HE IS RIDING, RACES ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF ROAD ANOTHER CAR OVERTAKES IT—

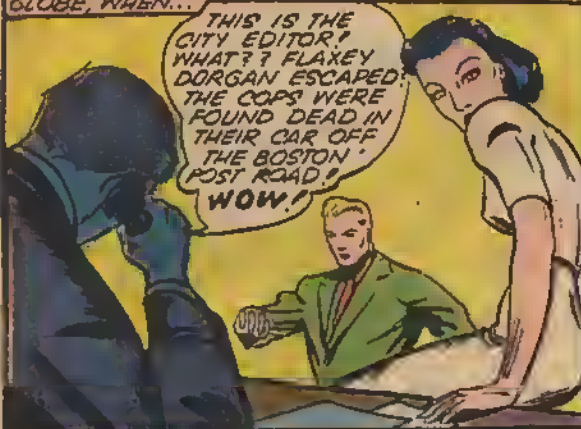
AS THE POLICE CAR CRASHED INTO A TREE, THREE FIGURES LEAP OUT OF THE OTHER CAR.

I HOPE WE DIDN'T PLUG FLAXEY!

HERE I AM, BOYS! I DUCKED WHEN I SAW YOU COMIN'! BUT THE FLATFEET ARE DEAD—ER'N DOOR-NAILS!

AFTER RELYASING FLAXY FROM THE HANDCUFFS, THE GUNMEN PUT HIM INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED AWAY.

A SHORT TIME LATER - PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, AND RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, ARE IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, WHEN...



THIS IS THE CITY EDITOR! WHAT?? FLAXEY DORGAN ESCAPED! THE COPS WERE FOUND DEAD IN THEIR CAR OFF THE BOSTON POST ROAD! WOW!

LET'S GET GOING! GET YOUR CAMERA PAUL!

I'VE GOT IT! BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' CHIEF?

I'M GOIN' ALONG TO BE SURE YOU DON'T TAKE PICTURES OF THE WRONG CAR -



OH, OH! WHAT'S THIS! I STEPPED ON! LOOKS LIKE A GOLD COIN OR SOMETHING!



WHAT A CRACK-UP! I DON'T KNOW HOW FLAXEY GOT OUT - LIVE!

THEY ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

PAUL TAKES "SHOTS" FROM SEVERAL DIFFERENT ANGLES, WHEN...



I THINK I GOT ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL TAKE A CLOSE-UP OF THE COPS NOW!

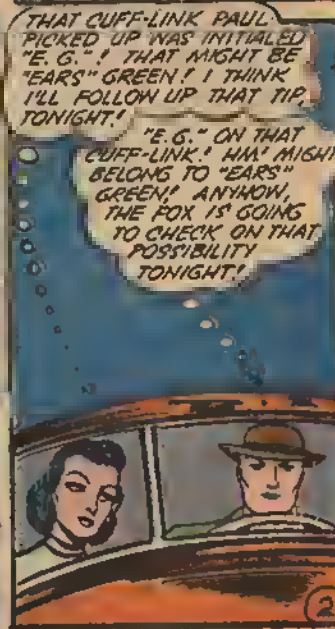


HIM! A CUFF LINK WITH INITIALS ON IT! "E. G."... WELL, WELL!



HEY CHIEF-I GOT SOMETHING!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'VE GOT MEASLES AS LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR PICTURES! NOW GET BACK AND DEVELOP 'EM FOR THE FIRST EDITION!



THAT CUFF-LINK PAUL PICKED UP WAS INITIALED "E. G."! THAT MIGHT BE "EARS" GREEN! I THINK I'LL FOLLOW UP THAT TIP, TONIGHT!

"E. G." ON THAT CUFF-LINK! "HM" MIGHT BELONG TO "EARS" GREEN! ANYHOW, THE FOX IS GOING TO CHECK ON THAT POSSIBILITY TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT—



PAUL PATTON BECOMES

THE FOX!



PAUL WOULD HAVE A FIT IF HE KNEW WHAT "E. G." STANDS FOR! WHAT A DUNCE HE IS!

WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, RUTH RANSOM STARTS OUT ON HER OWN INVESTIGATION!

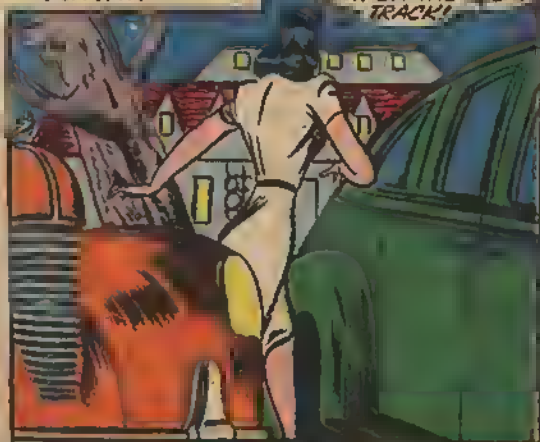
MEANWHILE, IN THE REAR OFFICE OF THE "GREEN ROOM"—THE SWANKY NIGHT CLUB WHICH IS OPERATED BY "EARS" GREEN!...

SO WE SPRING FLAXEY SO WHAT'S IN IT FOR US? YOU GOT SOME KIND OF A PLAN, AIN'T YOU, EARS?

SURE! YOU'LL HEAR ABOUT IT WHEN I'M READY TO TELL YOU! GET IT?



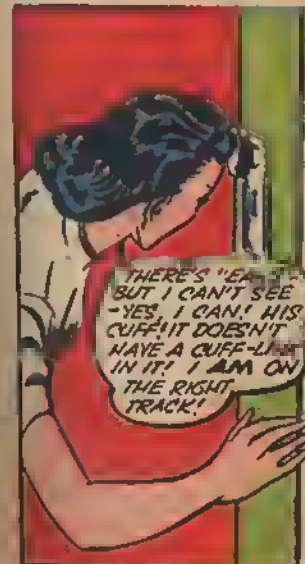
RUTH ARRIVES AT THE CLUB AND PARKS HER CAR!...



WELL, HERE'S NOTHING! I HOPE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!



I'M IN LUCK! WITH THE FLOR SHOW GOING ON, NOBODY HAS SEEN ME COME BACK HERE!

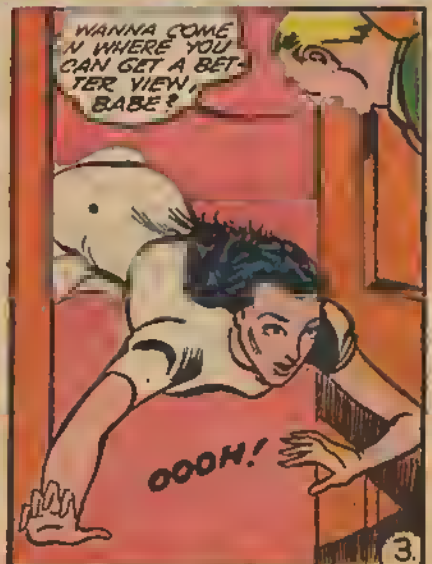


THERE'S "E. G." BUT I CAN'T SEE—YES, I CAN! HIS CUFF-LINK DOESN'T HAVE A CUFF-LINK IN IT! I AM ON THE RIGHT TRACK!



SH! QUIET, BOYS! SOMEBODY'S OUT HERE!

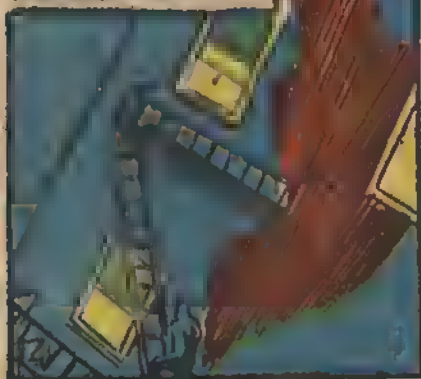
BUT ONE OF THE THUGS INSIDE THE OFFICE HAS HEARD RUTH AT THE DOOR!



WANNA COME IN WHERE YOU CAN GET A BETTER VIEW, BABE?

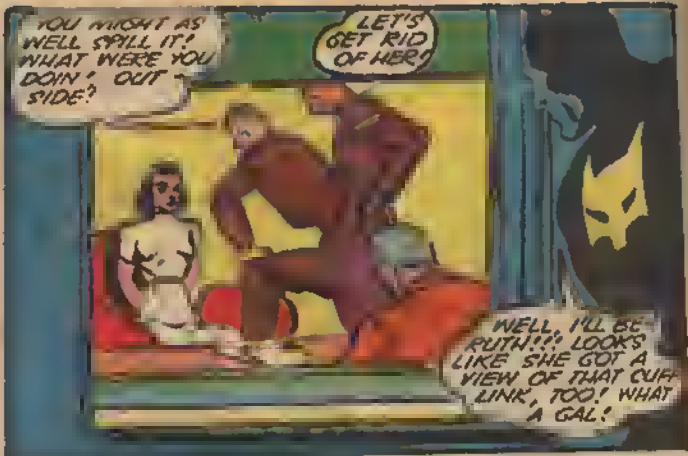
OOOH!

THE FOX ARRIVES AT THE CLUB, TOO - BUT MAKES HIS ENTRANCE THE HARD WAY!



"YOU MIGHT AS WELL SPILL IT! WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' OUT SIDE?"

LET'S GET RID OF HER!



WELL, I'LL BE RUTH!! LOOKS LIKE SHE GOT A VIEW OF THAT CURF LINK, TOO! WHAT A GAL!

THINK I'LL JUST TAKE A PIG OF THIS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE



WHAT WAS THAT FLASH OF LIGHT OUT THERE?

IT WASN'T NOthin'! FORGET IT!

YEAH! LET'S GET THE GIRL OUT OF HERE!



TWO OF THE GUNMEN DRAG RUTH OUT THE BACK DOOR...



GET IN THE CAR, SISTER! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE HIDEOUT! MAYBE FLAXEY CAN TELL US WHO YOU ARE! GO ON!... GET IN THERE!!



THE AUTOMOBILE ROARS OFF THROUGH THE CITY... THE SUBURBS... AND INTO THE COUNTRY.



WITH THE FOX CLINGING TO THE REAR OF THE VEHICLE.



SWINGING OFF THE HIGHWAY, THE CAR FOLLOWS A MUDDY ROAD TO A SECLUDED HIDE-OUT!



WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER YOU KNOW FLAXEY OR NOT! AND WHO YOU ARE!

THE FOX SLIPS UP BEHIND RUTH AND HER ASSAILANT!



AIN'T NO USE KICKIN'!

LET ME GO! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



I DON'T USUALLY GO AROUND PUSHING LADIES INTO DITCHES, BUT THIS IS NECESSARY!



OOF!

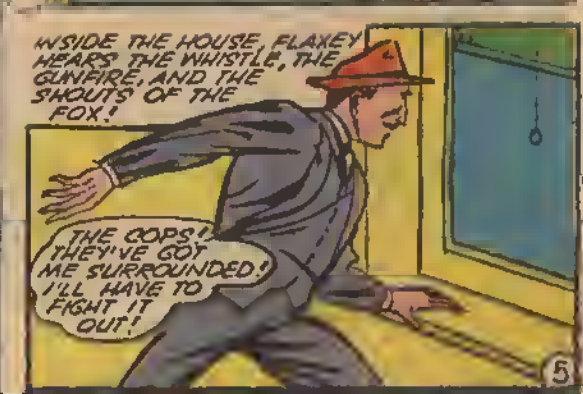


TWEET

THE FOX GIVES A SHARP WHISTLE WITH HIS FINGERS. AND PICKS UP THE GUN THE GANGSTER DROPPED.



OKAY, BOYS!!! SURROUND THE PLACE! TAKE FLAXEY DEAD OR ALIVE!



INSIDE THE HOUSE, FLAXEY HEARS THE WHISTLE, THE GUNFIRE, AND THE SHOUTS OF THE FOX!

THE COPS! THEY'VE GOT ME SURROUNDED! I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT!



OUTLINED CLEARLY AGAINST THE MOON, THE GANGSTERS ARE EASY MARKS FOR FLAXEY'S FLAMING GUN

THE FOX ENTERS THE HOUSE THRU A REAR DOOR.



DROP THE GUN FLAXEY THE JIGS UP!

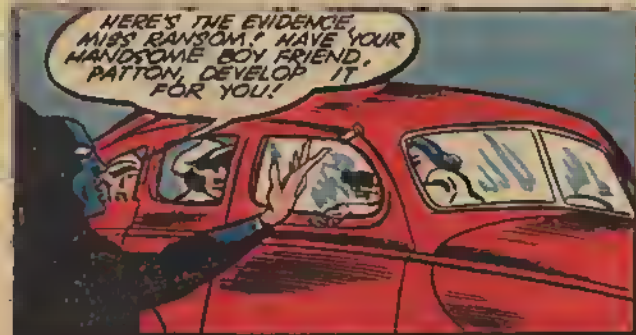


I SURRENDER! DON'T SHOOT!

USING FLAXEY AS A SHIELD, THE FOX CONFRONTS 'EARS' - THE ONLY REMAINING GANGSTER WHO IS STILL ALIVE!



GET IN THE CAR EARS! YOU KEEP THE GUN ON 'EM, RUTH! WE'LL ESCORT 'EM TO TOWN WHERE YOU CAN TURN 'EM OVER TO THE POLICE!



HERE'S THE EVIDENCE, MISS RANSOM. HAVE YOUR HANDSOME BOY FRIEND, RATTON, DEVELOP IT FOR YOU!

LATER, RUTH ARRIVES AT THE DAILY GLOBE!



HERE, GLAMOUR BOY! THE FOX CLEANED UP ON THE FLAXEY DORGAN CASE WHILE YOU WERE STILL THINKING ABOUT IT!

AGAIN?



HAW! HAW!

WHAT SO FUNNY MISTER WISE GUYS?



GIVE ME THAT PICTURE!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THIS IS THE PIC I'M HOLDING FOR A FUTURE "PAGE ONE" - IN CASE YOU DON'T BEHAVE YOURSELF!

THE END

Penny PARKER

ZOCK

Ooo!

AT AN EXCLUSIVE COUNTRY CLUB IN WESTCHESTER, A GOLFER IS TRYING TO GET HIS BALL OUT OF THE ROUGH, WHEN SUDDENLY...

PERFECT SHOT!
NOW TO GET
THOSE 100'S
OUT OF
HIS
POCKET!

HERE THEY ARE...
WELL, MR. MERRI-
VALE, YOU'LL
NEVER HOLD
THESE OVER
ME AGAIN!

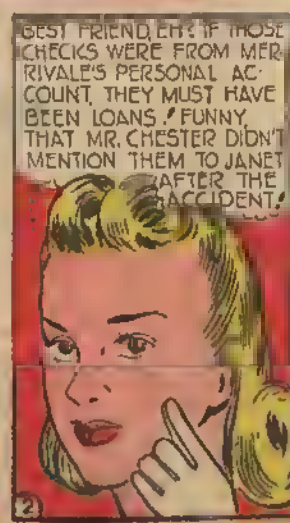
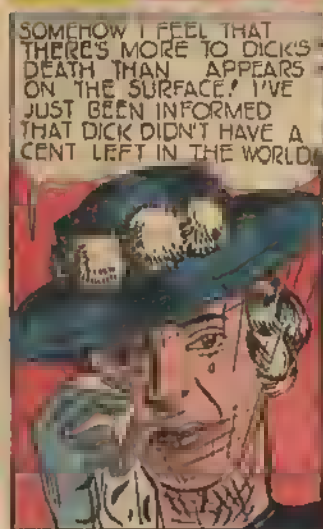
NOW TO HOLLER FOR HELP!
NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW
THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

HELP!
HELP!

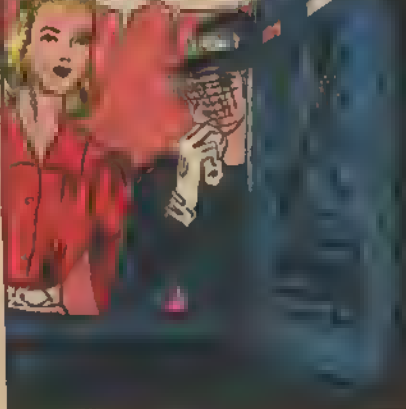
GOLFERS FROM ALL OVER THE
COURSE COME A-RUNNING...

EASY, CHESTER,
OLD BOY!
IT WAS
AN UNFOR-
TUNATE
ACCIDENT,
YOU COULDN'T
HELP IT!

I REALLY CAN'T
GET IT OFF MY
MIND! I YELLED
FORE, BUT IT
WAS TOO LATE!
I SAW MERRI-
VALE LYING
THERE!



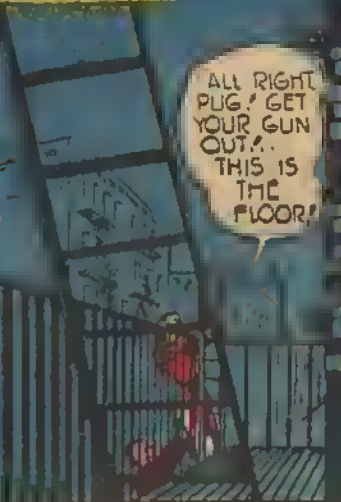
ALL RIGHT, JANET! THANK YOU, PENNY!
YOU GO ON HOME! I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!
...PERHAPS MY SUSPICIONS ARE FOOLISH!



GUESS THE DAME'S RIGHT, PENNY! NO REASON TO THINK IT WUZ'NT AN ACCIDENT!



THAT NIGHT...



ALL RIGHT, PUG! GET YOUR GUN OUT! THIS IS THE FLOOR!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT YER LOOKIN' FER, PENNY!



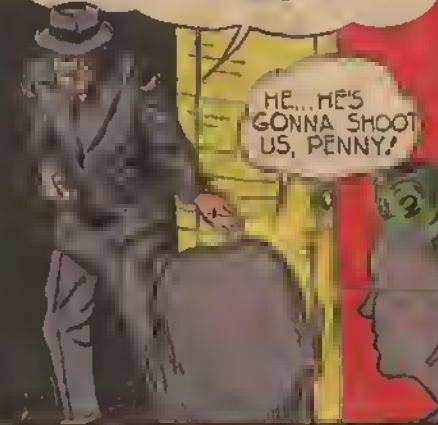
BUT I DO... AND I'VE GOT IT!

JUST THEN, CHESTER RETURNS TO GET SOMETHING HE FORGOT



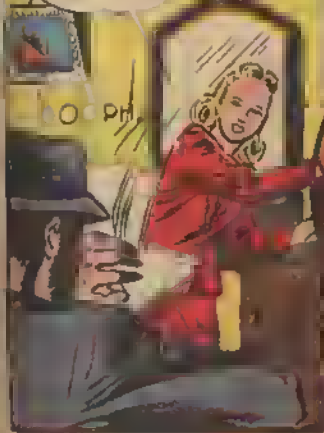
SNOOPERS!

PROWLERS, EH? YOU'RE IN MY APARTMENT, AND FOR ALL I KNOW, YOU'RE BURGLARS... SO, IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!



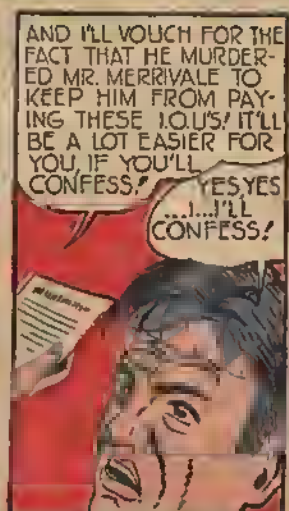
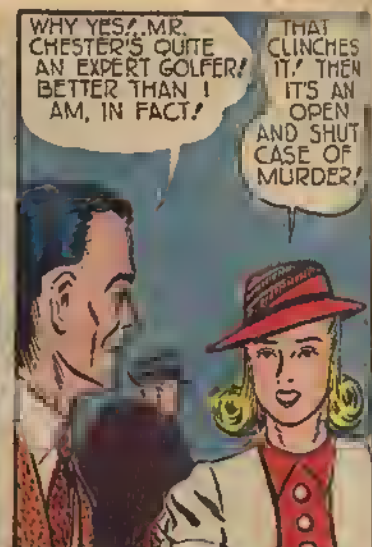
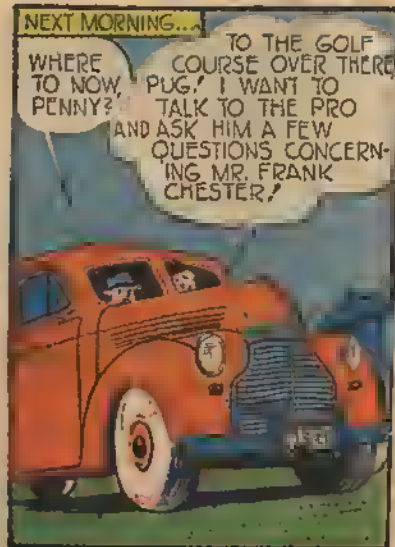
HE... HE'S GONNA SHOOT US, PENNY!

NO, HE'S NOT, PUG! GET HIM QUICK!



NICE PITCHING, PUG! LETS GET OUT OF HERE!





BOY, THIS IS
THE LIFE, CORP..
ESPECIALLY AFTER
THAT HOT AFRICAN
SUN! WATCH THIS
SWAN DIVE!

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

PRETTY NICE FORM
THERE, KID, BUT WATCH OUT
FOR YOUR FEET ON THESE
ROCKS. THEY'RE COVERED
WITH BARNACLES!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE
HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO
A SMALL BRITISH-OCCUPIED
ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN SEA,
MIDWAY BETWEEN THE GREEK
MAINLAND AND THE DODECANESE

SLAPSIE!
YOU'LL CUT
YOUR FEET TO
RIBBONS! HEY!
DO YOU
HEAR
ME?

OW!
MY
FEET!

HOLD STILL!
HMM...THAT'S
A PRETTY
NASTY CUT!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU LISTEN
TO ME?

WHEN I HAVE
THESE CAR-
PLUGS IN, I
CAN'T HEAR A
SOUND, CORP.

GET A MOVE ON!
YOU'RE GOIN'
TO THE INFIRMARY
TO HAVE THAT CUT
DRESSED...
C'MON!

DON'T WALK
SO FAST, COLLINS!
I CAN'T KEEP
UP WITH
YOU!

MEANWHILE

SOMEHOW, CORP ALWAYS MANAGES TO LOUSE ME UP ...NUTS!



I SHOULD WORRY! MAYBE THIS MAGAZINE HAS SOME GOOD STORIES!



CAN PARACHUTE TROOPS SUCCESSFULLY INVADE BRITAIN?

By MAJOR KENNETH K.O. K.G. K.C. B. F.R.C.



SON OF A SEACOOK! THE PAGE IS JUMPIN'! I KNEW I'D BEEN USING MY EYES TOO MUCH!



I WISH SLAPSIE'D LEARN TO QUIT BLOWING OFF ABOUT HIMSELF. WHATS THAT?

CORP! HEY COLLINS, COME QUICK! I'M GOING TO INVADE!



WOW! CHUTISTS! MUST BE THE ADVANCE GUARD OF A BLITZKRIEG! C'MON BOYS, LET'S GO GET 'EM! A RACKS!

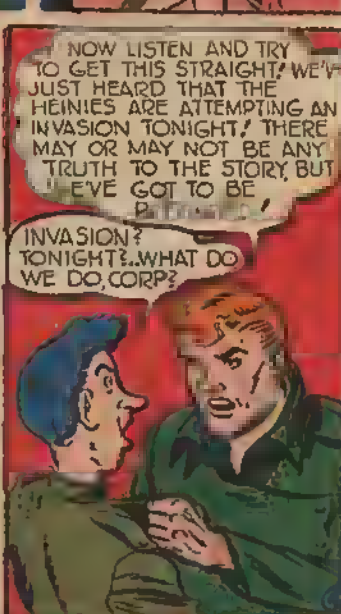
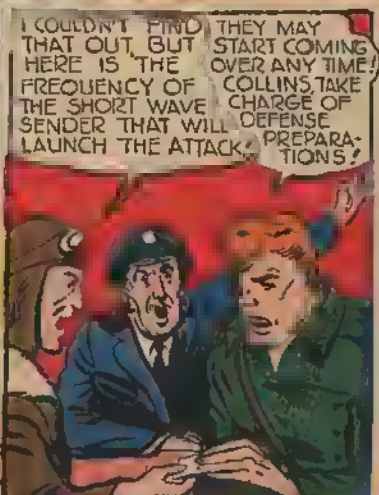
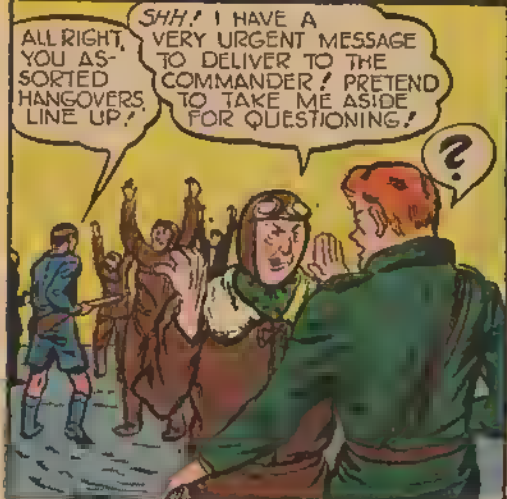


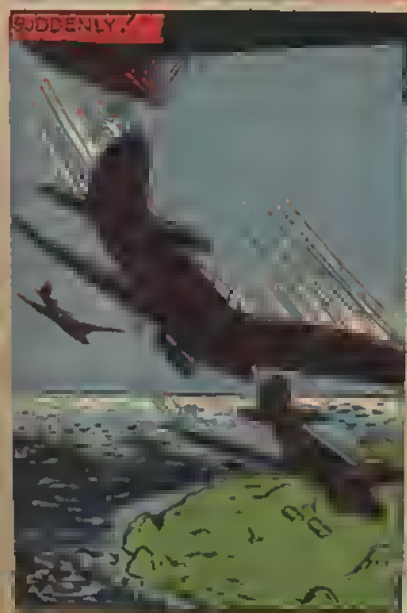
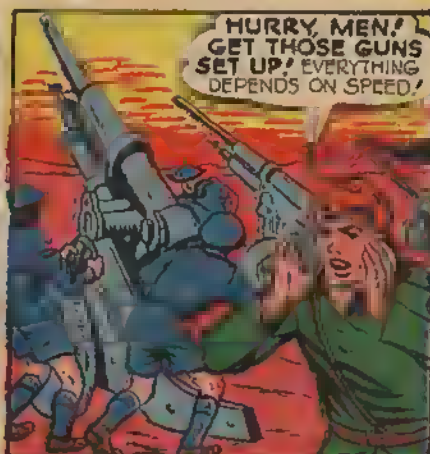
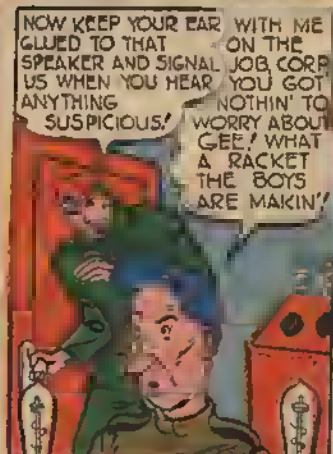
THEY'VE SEEN US! NOW TO GET THROUGH TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER!

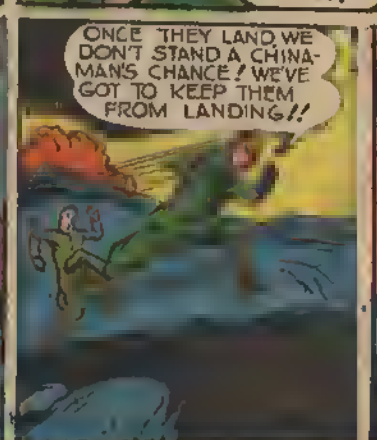
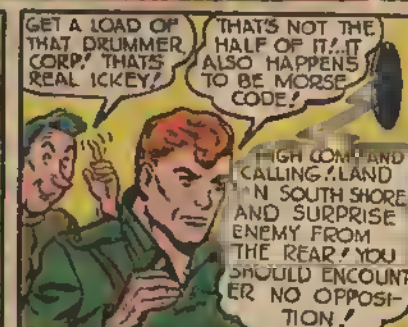
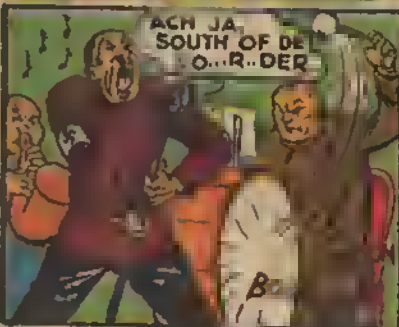
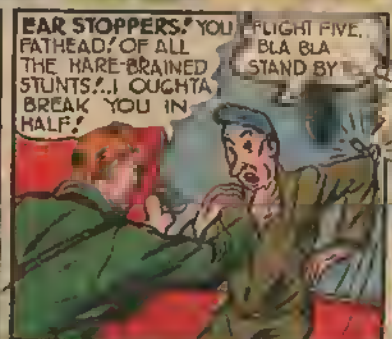


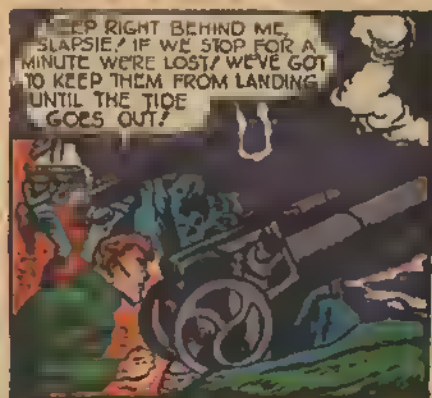
FAN OUT AND SURROUND THESE APES! DON'T LET A SINGLE ONE GET AWAY! CAREFUL, I SEE THEY BROUGHT THEIR POP GUNS!







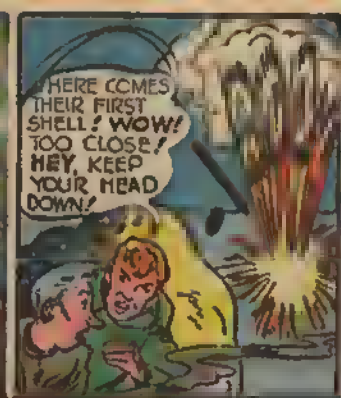




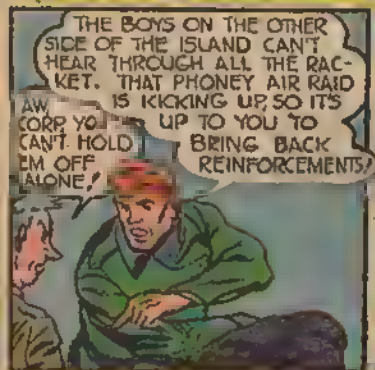
KEEP RIGHT BEHIND ME, SLAPSIE! IF WE STOP FOR A MINUTE WE'RE LOST! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM FROM LANDING UNTIL THE TIDE GOES OUT!



YOT ISS! WE HAAFF BEEN TRICKED! STAND BY!



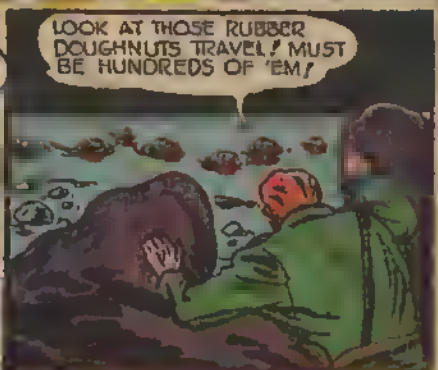
THERE COMES THEIR FIRST SHELL! WOW! TOO CLOSE! HEY, KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!



THE BOYS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND CAN'T HEAR THROUGH ALL THE RACKET. THAT PHONEY AIR RAID IS KICKING UP SO IT'S UP TO YOU TO BRING BACK REINFORCEMENTS!



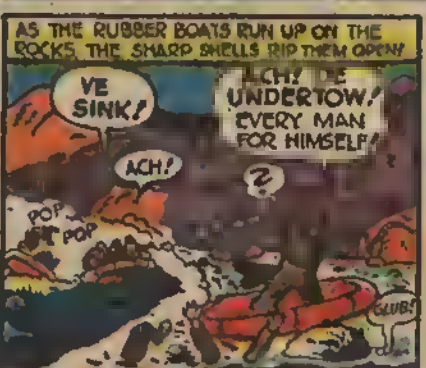
DE GUNS HAAFF STOP! DEY MUST BE WIPED OUT! FORWARDS! FULL SCHPEED AHEAD!



LOOK AT THOSE RUBBER DOUGHNUTS TRAVEL! MUST BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM!



RUN DE BOATS RIGHT UP ON DE BEACH! DE SURF VILL CARRY US IN!



AS THE RUBBER BOATS RUN UP ON THE ROCKS, THE SHARP SHELLS RIP THEM OPEN!

VE SINK!

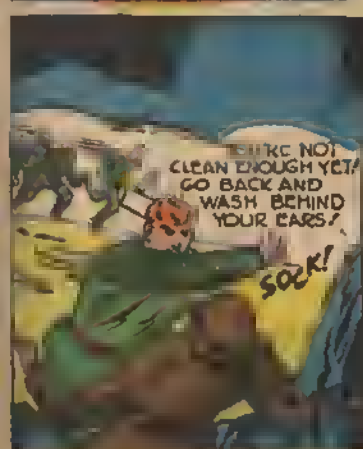
ACH! DE UNDERTOW! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

ACH!

?



NO CARD! SORRY, NO ONE GETS IN WITH-OUT A CARD! GOCOB, NOW!



THIRK NO! CLEAN ENOUGH YET! GO BACK AND WASH BEHIND YOUR EARS!

SOCK!



I CAUGHT THIS GUY SIGNALIN' TO THE HEINIES! SO THAT WE'D MISS THE REAL INVASION! THAT'S IT! HE WAS SENT TO FOCUSED ON THE NORTH SHORE! SO THAT WE'D MISS THE REAL INVASION! THE RADIO SHACK! I THINK A SPY!



WONDERFUL INVENTION, CORP! THEY KEPT YOU FROM HEARING CAR STOPPERS! SURE ARE SLAPSIE! THEY KEPT YOU FROM HEARING THE WRONG RADIO PROGRAM!

WITH THE WOULD-BE INVADERS TAKEN PRISONER WE LEAVE CORPORAL COLLINS UNTIL NEXT MONTH!

A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

THE HANGMAN

HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
FIBERING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS
WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING FEARS!



WHO IS THIS GRIK EMBINGER OF
JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE
APPROX THE RETRIBUTION THAT IS
KEENED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR
OF THE OPPRESSED...THE COMET?



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN *PEP Comics*
IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL
COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES, THE SHIELD,
WITH FOL THE SUPERHOT.

STARTING IN THE
JULY ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
2 BIG LEAD STORIES!

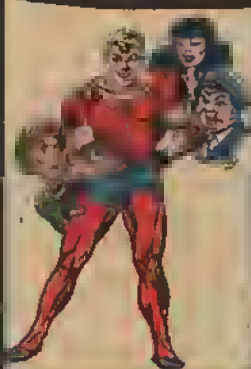
SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **BLUE** **TRIDENT** **comics** FANS

★
ON THE BACK COVER
OF THIS MAGAZINE
NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING
HIS PALS CLANCY, LOONEY...
AND DORA

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

DON'T FAIL
TO GET YOUR
Copy!



MIDNIGHT... AND A FREIGHT TRAIN
TRAVELING FROM THE SOUTHWEST
RUMBLES ON TO A TRESTLE - ITS
HEADLIGHT SUDDENLY OUTLINING
A SERIES OF LOGS PROTRUDING
BETWEEN THE RAILS!



Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER

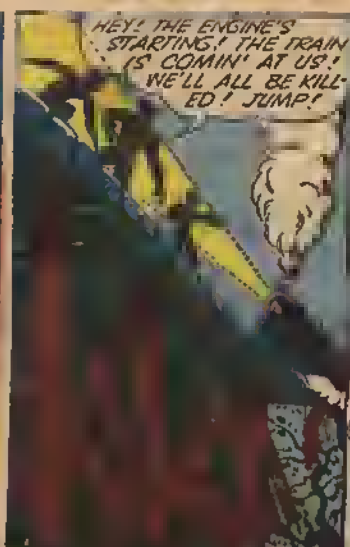
SUFFERIN' SEMAPHORES
NOW'D THOSE LOGS
GET THERE?

SEEEEE

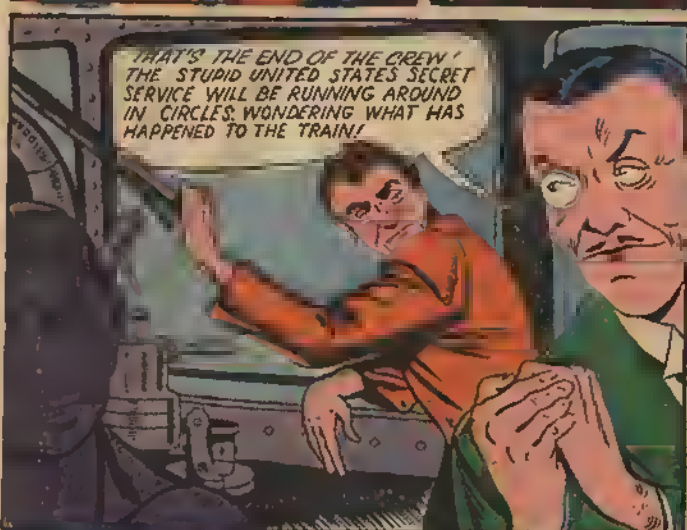
GOOD THING YOU SAW
THOSE LOGS THEN
YOU DID, ANOTHER
MINUTE WOULD HAVE
BEN TOO
LATE



"I WONDER WHO'S IDEA OF A JOKE THIS IS? THESE AREN'T LOGS- THEY'RE ONLY PIECES OF BARK ROLLED UP TO LOOK LIKE LOGS! LET'S GET BACK THE TRAIN AND GET GOING!"



"HEY! THE ENGINE'S STARTING! THE TRAIN IS COMIN' AT US! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! JUMP!"



"THAT'S THE END OF THE CREW! THE STUPID UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE WILL BE RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES, WONDERING WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE TRAIN!"



"THE FAST FREIGHT RUMBLES ON THRU THE NIGHT... AND THEN COMES TO A STOP ALONG A SHRUB-BORDERED STRETCH OF TRACK!"



"AS THE TRAIN IDLES, THE SHRUBBERY TAKES LIKE A HUGE STAGE SETTING, AND A SECTION OF CONCEALED TRACK SLIDES OUT TOWARD THE RIGHT-OF-WAY."



"THE TRACK FASTENS ITSELF TO THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, AND THE TRAIN STARTS MOVING AGAIN..."



"AS THE TRAIN STEAMS AWAY, THE TRACK SLIDES BACK INTO THE SHRUBBERY WHICH CLOSSES BEHIND IT!"



THE NEXT MORNING-
AT A LIVE-
STOCK SIDING
SEVERAL MILES
FROM THE
TRESTLE,
INFERNO IS
EARNING AN
HONEST LIVING
AS AN
ORDINARY
RAILROAD
LABORER!



THE ENGINEER OF THE
ILL-FATED TRAIN, STAG-
GERS ALONG THE
TRACKS TOWARD
INFERNO!



WE WERE TRICKED!
TRAIN STOLEN...
MY CREW DEAD...
I MANAGED
TO GET HERE...
BUT I...I...
OWWW-W-



SUDDENLY, A GUN-BATTLE BREAKS
OUT IN THE
STOCK PENS



PURSUED BY OTHER ARMED MEN,
A LONE FIGURE RUNS BETWEEN
THE POINTS OF PENS AND THEN- A BUL-
LET STRIKES HIM AND DROPS HIM
TO THE GROUND!



THE NEXT MOMENT- THE
RACING FIGURE OF THE
FLAME BREATHING FIERY
CHAMPION OF RIGHT
OVER NIGHT!



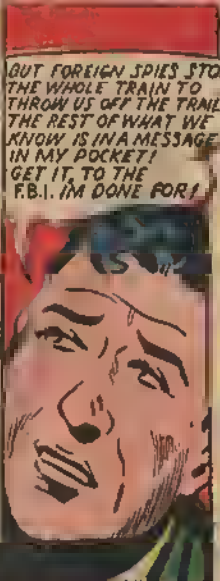
THIS MAN IS A G-MAN!
HIS BADGE IS INSIDE HIS
COAT! I'LL HAVE TO
GET HIM TO
SAFETY!





OUR SECRET AGENTS IN EUROPE SENT US MESSAGES WHICH WERE PUT IN CAP. SUE'S AND FED TO STEERS! IT'S THE SAFEST WAY TO GET INFORMATION!

THIS COUNTRY ABOUT OUR ENEMIES!



BUT FOREIGN SPIES STOLE THE WHOLE TRAIN TO THROW US OFF THE TRAIL! THE REST OF WHAT WE KNOW IS IN A MESSAGE IN MY POCKET! GET IT, TO THE F.B.I. I'M DONE FOR!

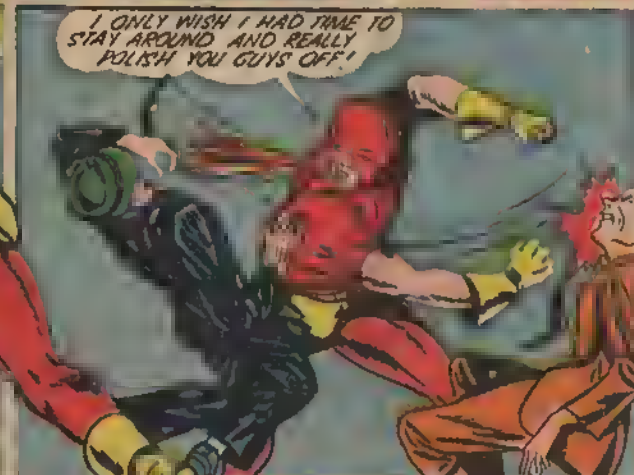


THOSE GUNMEN ARE LYING LOW OUT THERE UNTIL I SHOW MY FACE! I'D BETTER READ THIS MESSAGE AND DESTROY IT, IN CASE I FALL INTO THEIR HANDS!



THIS SAYS THAT THE STEVEN TRAIN ONLY HAD "DECOY" STEERS ON IT! THE STEERS WITH THE REAL MESSAGES ARE ON A TRAIN DUE HERE IN AN HOUR! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO CONTACT THE F.B.I. I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THAT TRAIN MYSELF! HERE I GO!

INFERNO MAKES A DASH TOWARDS THE RAILROAD, HE IS ATTACKED BY THE GUNMEN.



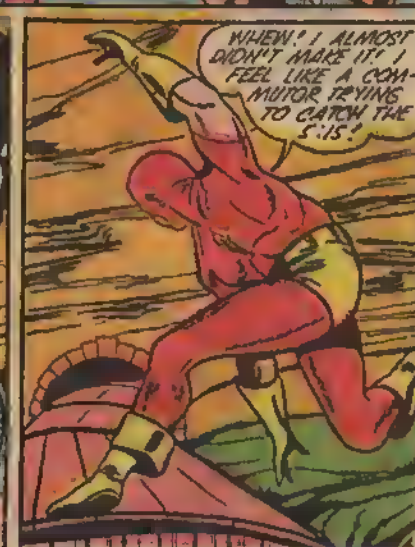
I ONLY WISH I HAD TIME TO STAY AROUND AND REALLY POLISH YOU GUYS OFF!



FIGHTING AGAINST TIME THE FLAME-BREATHING RACES OVER A MOUNTAINOUS PASS, AFFORDING A SHORT-CUT TO THE APPROACHING FREIGHT TRAIN!



A HALF HOUR LATER...



WHEN! I ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT! I FEEL LIKE A COMMUTOR TRYING TO CATCH THE 5:15!

AT THE TUNNEL EXIT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!!

HERE SHE COMES! GET READY!!

THE FOREIGN GENTS LEAP ONTO THE SPEEDING TRAIN!

TWO OF THEM TAKE THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN BY SURPRISE, WHILE THEIR COMRADES KEEP WATCH ON THE ROOF OF THE CAR!

HAALD

CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE FAST EXPRESS, YOU SLOW-POKE PUNKS!

SO! THE BOYS WERE WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL!

CAN I COME IN AND PLAY ENGINEER WITH YOU?

THE FLAME BREATHER MADE INTO ONE OF THE HI-JACKERS...

THE SPIES' LEADER RAISES THE SHOVEL ABOVE INFER

BUT INFERNO WHIRLS AROUND JUST IN TIME TO AVOID THE BLOW!



LATER, AT THE STOCK PENS, F.B.I. MEN WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE TRAIN!



BE READY FOR TROUBLE, MEL! HERE IT COMES!

G-MEN! GOOD! I'LL TURN THE TRAIN OVER TO THEM!



BUT I'M NOT STAYING AROUND FOR THE 'TRANSFER' CEREMONIES!



I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED BUT THESE ARE THE SPIES WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



GOSH! ARE YOU FELLOWS REAL G-MEN? YOU MUST HAVE AN EXCITING LIFE! WISH I COULD BE ONE!



YOU STICK TO YOUR JOB, BUDDY! IT'S MUCH SAFER THAN OUR KIND OF LIVING!

THE END

FREE!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY JOE HIGGINS (THE SHIELD) AND A FULLY-COLORED MEMBERSHIP BADGE!



This is to certify that
JOHN FRAZER
is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant
thereof.
JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

ALL YOU NEED TO DO, TO JOIN THE SHIELD IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, IS PURCHASE A COPY OF PEP COMICS, AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB PAGE!

MEMBERSHIP IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA WERE SENT TO AN OASIS IN THE HEART OF THE LIBYAN DESERT, WHERE THE CHIEFS OF THE ARAB TRIBES WERE GATHERED IN IMPORTANT ASSEMBLY. BY VANQUISHING AN ITALIAN OFFICER IN A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE, LOOP LOGAN CONVINCED THE ARABS THEY SHOULD JOIN WITH THE BRITISH INSTEAD OF THE ITALIANS... BUT THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS AND HURRIES OVER A SAND DUNE WHERE AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION LIES IN WAIT...



WE WILL
ATTACK DA OASIS
ATTIA ONCE! WE WIPE
OUTTA SIGNOR LOGAN AND-A
ALL THESE-A ARAB CHIEFS!
ITSA GONNA BE ON-A
BEEG-A LOSS TO DA
ENEMY!

MIO CAPITANO!
LOCK-A ON-A DUNE!
HE'S-A ARAB
SPY ON-A
HORSEBACK!



GETTA DA GUN
AND-A SHOOT
HEEM! HE-A MUST
NOT GET BACK
TO DA OASIS!

AS THE ARAB SCOUT WHEELS HIS
HORSE ABOUT, AN ITALIAN BULLET
FINDS ITS MARK!





MEANWHILE, AT THE OASIS, LOOP
POURS OVER CAMPAIGN PLANS
WITH CIATRA AND THE ARAB
CHIEFTAIN...



HO! HORSEMAN
APPROACHES
FROM THE
EAST!



BETTER HAVE A
LOOK AT THIS!
WONDER WHO
IT IS!



THE WOUNDED ARAB SCOUT GALLOPS INTO CAMP!



HE'S BEEN SHOT! EASY WITH
HIM, BOYS! LET'S GET
HIM TO THE
GROUND!



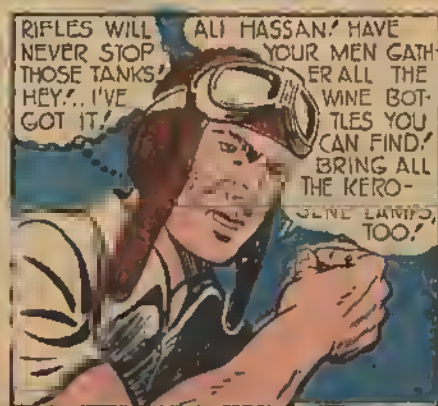
WHO DID IT,
FELLOW?

ITALIAN DIVISION...JUST
OVER THE DUNES....
THEY'RE READY TO
ATTACK WITH TANKS!



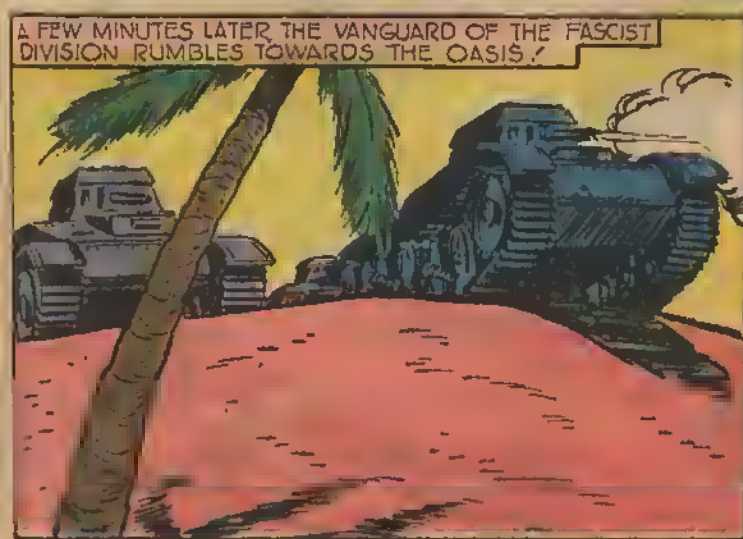
WHEW! THIS IS A
TOUGH SITUATION!

PREPARE TO DEFEND THE OASIS!
...GET ALL THE RIFLES AND
AMMUNITION YOU CAN
FIND!



RIFLES WILL
NEVER STOP
THOSE TANKS!
HEY... I'VE
GOT IT!

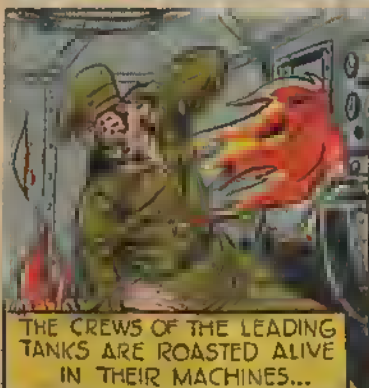
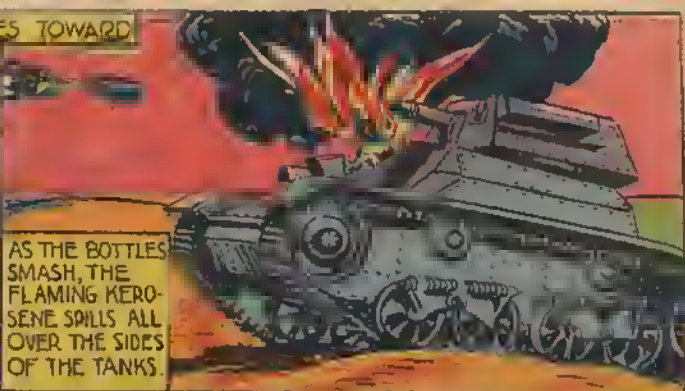
ALI HASSAN! HAVE
YOUR MEN GATH-
ER ALL THE
WINE BOT-
TLES YOU
CAN FIND!
BRING ALL
THE KERO-
SENE LAMPS,
TOO!



THE ARABS HURL THE FLAMING BOTTLES TOWARD THE ONCOMING TANKS!



AS THE BOTTLES SMASH, THE FLAMING KEROSENE SPILLS ALL OVER THE SIDES OF THE TANKS.



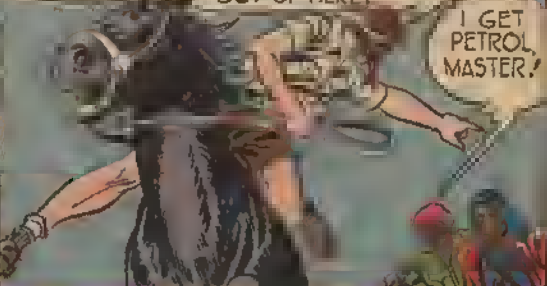
THE CREWS OF THE LEADING TANKS ARE ROASTED ALIVE IN THEIR MACHINES...



WELL, WE BROKE UP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK, BUT AS SOON AS THEY REORGANIZE, THEY'LL ATTACK AGAIN...AND OUR COCKTAIL SUPPLY IS RUNNING LOW!..SO, IF I CAN BORROW A HORSE....

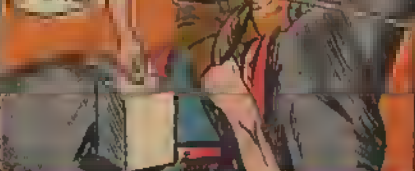


I'LL TRY TO GET TO MY PLANE, WE WERE FORCED DOWN NOT FAR AWAY! HAND ME A CAN OF PETROL AND THEN, COVER ME WHEN I BREAK OUT OF HERE!



I GET PETROL MASTER!

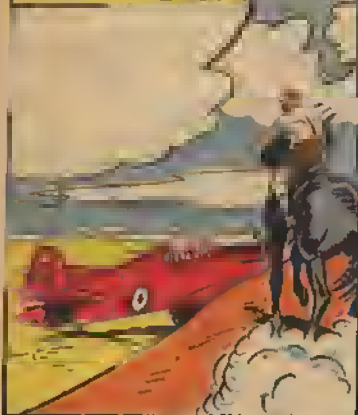
OKAY, BUDDIES! HERE I GO! HOLD 'EM OFF AS LONG AS YOU CAN! IF I'M NOT BACK SOON, I'LL BE LYING OUT ON THE DESERT SOMEWHERE!



AMID A HAIL OF MACHINE GUN SLUGS FROM THE NEXT WAVE OF TANKS, LOOP GALLOPS OUT OF THE OASIS AND HEADS ACROSS THE SANDS...



SOMETIME LATER,
LOOP LOCATES HIS
PLANE FIVE
MILES TO THE NORTH.



I HOPE I HAVE
ENOUGH PETROL TO GET
THIS BUGGY INTO THE AIR!
IF I DON'T, CIATRA AND THE
ARABS ARE
DONE FOR!



THE PLANE TAKES OFF AS LOOP
HAULS HIS LANDING GEAR INTO
THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF THE
SHIP!



MEANWHILE THE
ARABS WAIT THE
NEXT ATTACK!



HERE THEY COME! MAKE
EVERY BOTTLE COUNT! WE
HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT! IN
FACT, THERE IS ONLY ONE
TO EACH
MAN!



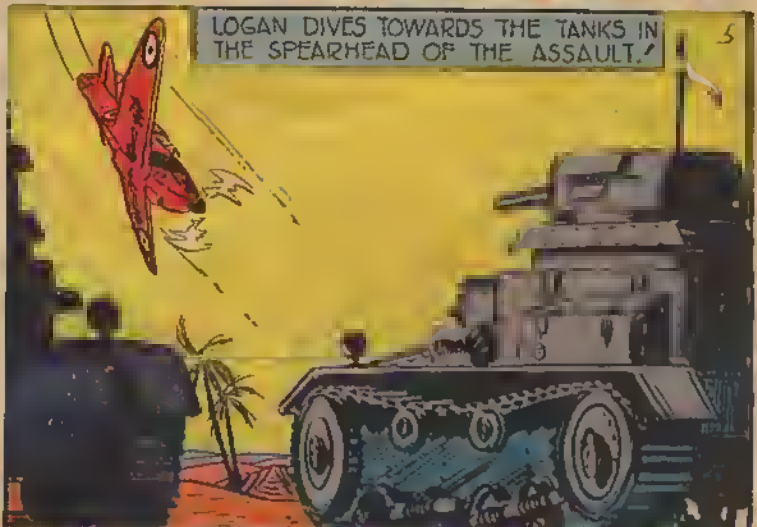
THE FASCIST DIVI-
SION AGAIN RUM-
BLES TOWARDS
THE OASIS...



LOOK, IS
MASTER,
COMING IN
PLANE!



LOGAN DIVES TOWARDS THE TANKS IN
THE SPEARHEAD OF THE ASSAULT!



LOOP RELEASES
HIS RACKLOAD
OF BOMBS!



RETREAT!
IT'S-A-NO
GOOD!
IN-A
FACT,
IT'S-A
LOUSY!
RETREAT!

LOGAN PURSUES THE ROUTED TANKS, TAKING DOT-SHOTS WITH HIS FORWARD GUNS!



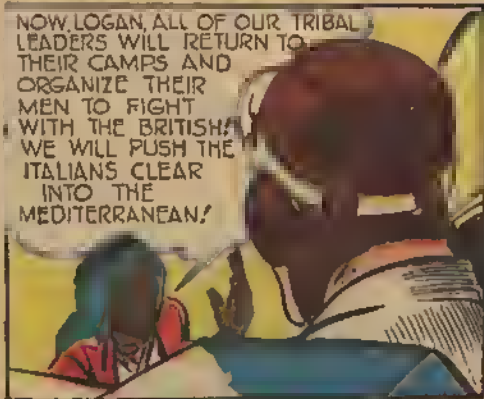
ALLAH BE
PRAISED!

LOGAN
SAVED
OUR LIVES!

HURRAY
FOR LOGAN

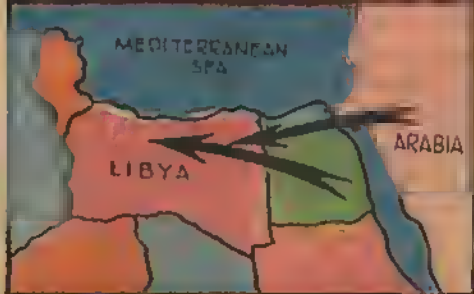


HI-YA, CHUMS! HAD A CLOSE CALL
THAT TIME, DIDN'T WE?...BUT THOSE
COCKTAILS SURE TURNED THE
TRICK!



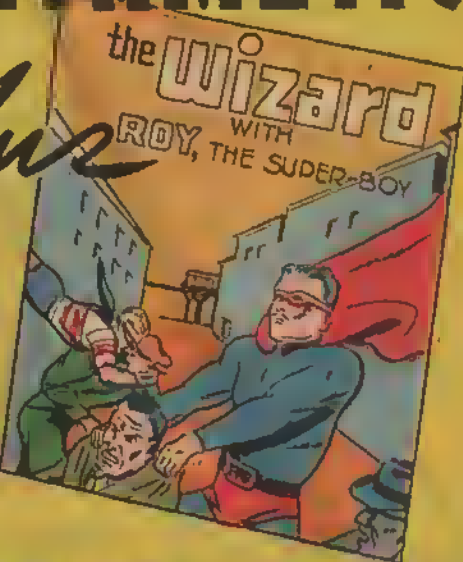
NOW LOGAN, ALL OF OUR TRIBAL
LEADERS WILL RETURN TO
THEIR CAMPS AND
ORGANIZE THEIR
MEN TO FIGHT
WITH THE BRITISH!
WE WILL PUSH THE
ITALIANS CLEAR
INTO THE
MEDITERRANEAN!

AND THUS WITH THE AID OF THE ARAB CHIEFS,
WAVELL'S ARMY OF THE NILE COMPLETELY
WIPES OUT THE LAST TRACES OF ITALIAN
MASTERY IN LIBYA!



LOOP LOGAN
AND CLATRA
FLY INTO
THE GERMAN
INFESTED
BALKANS
NEXT MONTH
TO SUPPORT
THE GREEK
DEFENSE
AGAINST THE
AXIS PUSH
THRU BULGARIA!
DON'T
MISS THIS
THRILLING
ADVENTURE!

IT'S A MATTER OF ARITHMETIC



TOSS IN
THE FIREFLY

NOW ADD A DASH OF
BOB PHANTOM

STIR WELL WITH
FRAN FRAZER

AND
THE WEST POINTER



Now Remember

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



THE ST. LOUIS
KID



KARDAK

AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO

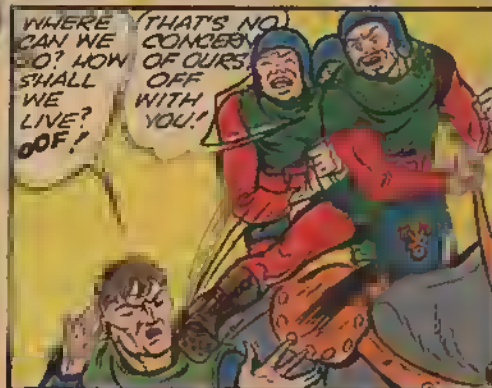
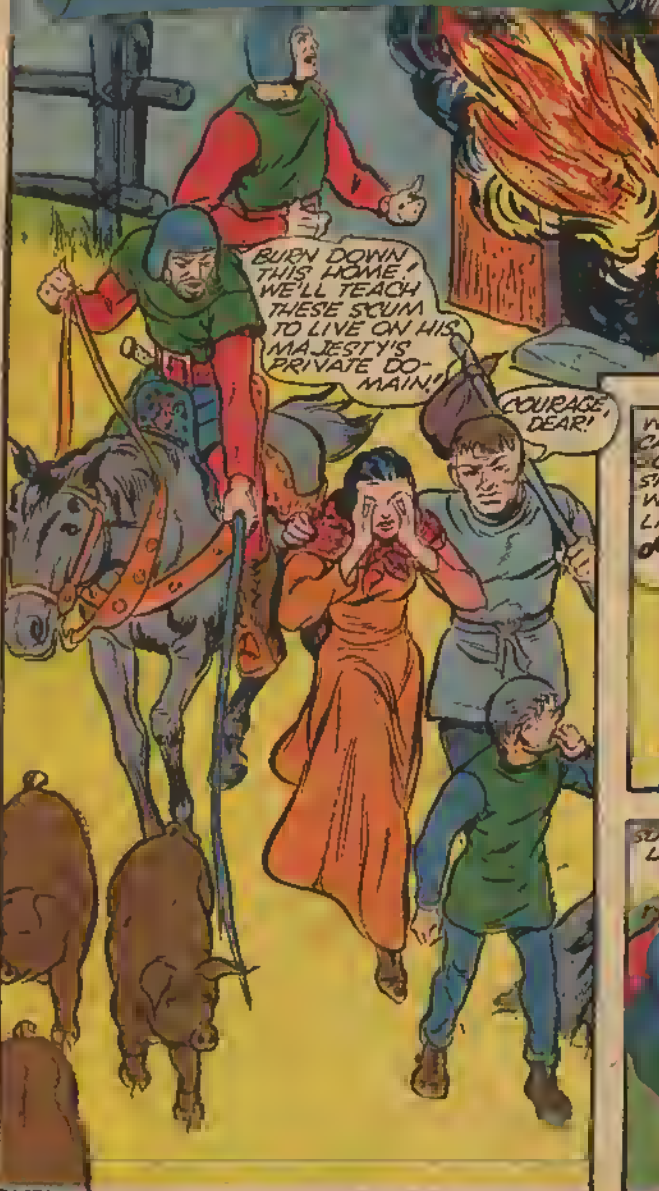
Featuring
THE **BLACK HOOD**
TOP NOTCH
NO. 16 JUNE
comics



THE BEST COMIC
MAGAZINE BUY ON
YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND

the Green Falcon

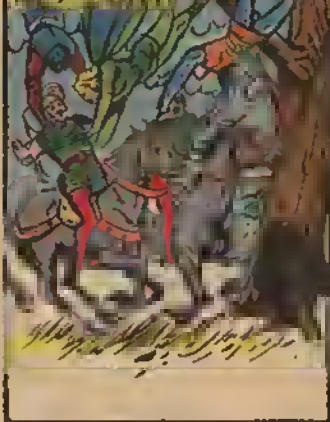
DEEP IN THE FORESTS-IN THE
SO CALLED "PRIVATE DOMAIN"
OF THE KING OF ENGLAND-
JOHN'S SOLDIERS ARE BUSY
AT THE WORK OF THEIR MASTER'S
FAVORITE PASTIME-
PERSECUTING THE PEASANTRY!



FLEE, MEN! WHENEVER THAT CURSED BIRD APPEARS, THE GREEN FALCON IS SURE TO FOLLOW!



FROM OUT THE TREES' BRANCHES THREE FIGURES PLUMMET



FALCON! DON'T KILL US! HERE IS OUR GOLD!

THEY SING A DIFFERENT TUNE? EH, TINY?



LOOK, FALCON, A ROSE BUSH WITH SUCH LOVELY THORNS! 'TIS A SHAME NOT TO USE THEM.

AYE! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!



THE CRAVEN SOLDIERS ARE TIED TO ROPES HANGING FROM THE BRANCHES-- NOW THEN TINY AND JOLLY... WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!



THREE!

OWOOOO!

HA, HA, LOOK AT THEM SCAMPERING FOR THEIR HOLES! HA! HA!

OUR COMPLIMENTS TO JOHN, VARLETS!



HERE, GOOD FOLK IS THE GOLD I TOOK FROM THEM. IT WILL REPAY THE DAMAGE THEY DEALT!

BLESS YOU, FALCON!

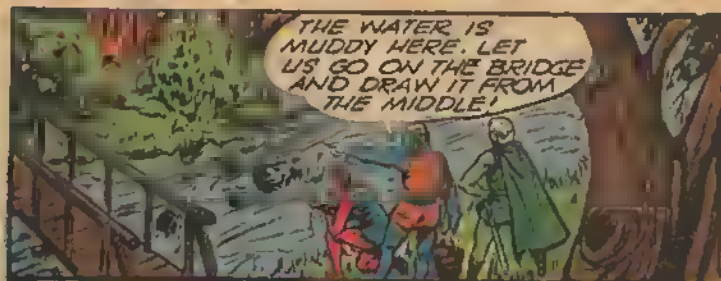
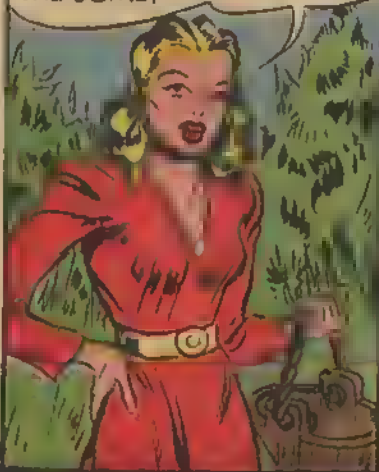


THE FALCON RETURNS TO HIS ABODE IN THE FOREST.

GREETINGS, MARION, SWEET WIFE! LOOK A PEASANT GAVE US THIS FOR SUPPER!



I CANNOT COOK THE PORKER WITHOUT WATER. SO OFF TO THE STREAM WITH YOU AND FETCH ME SOME!



JUST THEN A HELMETED FIGURE STARTS ACROSS THE BRIDGE—



LOOK YOU GUYS, I'M IN A HURRY! STAND ASIDE AND LET ME PASS!

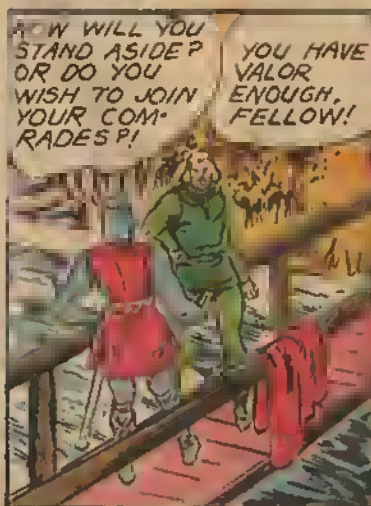
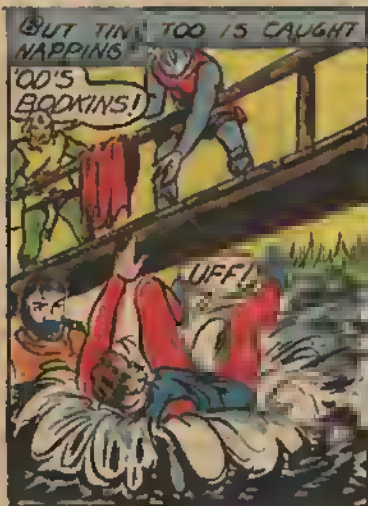


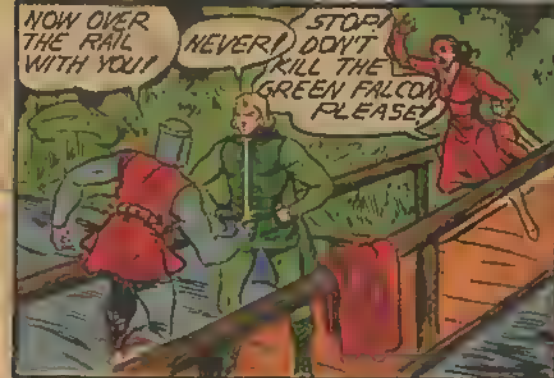
STAND ASIDE NOW, I SAY, I DON'T WISH TO WAIT!



SO! 'TIS A QUARREL YOU SEEK. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE. DEFEND YOURSELF, OAF!







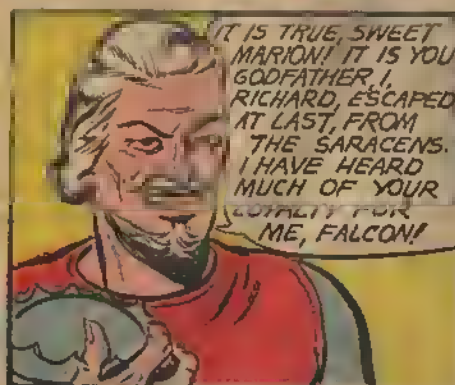
NOW OVER
THE RAIL
WITH YOU!

STOP!
NEVER! DON'T
KILL THE
GREEN FALCON!
PLEASE!



BLESS ME! THE
GREEN FALCON, DID
YOU EVER HEAR
OF HIM?

THAT LAUGH! I RE-
COGNIZE IT! OH!
BUT IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

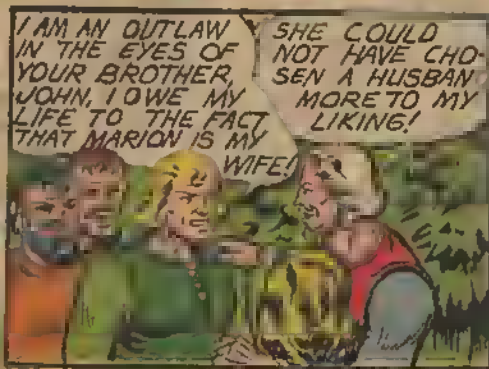


IT IS TRUE, SWEET
MARION! IT IS YOU
GODFATHER I,
RICHARD, ESCAPED
AT LAST, FROM
THE SARACENS.
I HAVE HEARD
MUCH OF YOUR
LOYALTY FOR
ME, FALCON!



KING RICHARD!
THANK GOD
FOR YOUR
RETURN!

OH, SIRE! HOW
GLAD I AM TO
HAVE YOU
BACK!
(SOB, SOB)



I AM AN OUTLAW
IN THE EYES OF
YOUR BROTHER,
JOHN, I OWE MY
LIFE TO THE FACT
THAT MARION IS MY
WIFE!

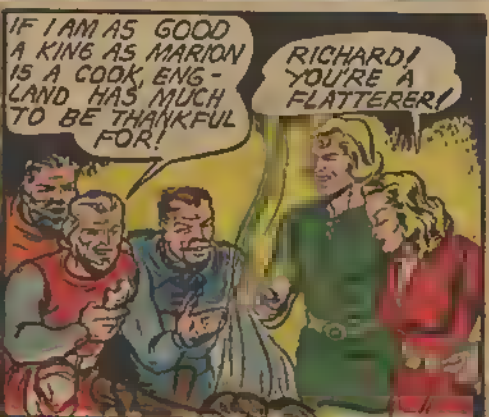
SHE COULD
NOT HAVE CHO-
SEN A HUSBAN
MORE TO MY
LIKING!



NOW THAT YOU
ARE BACK, ENG-
LAND WILL ONCE
AGAIN BE HAPPY!

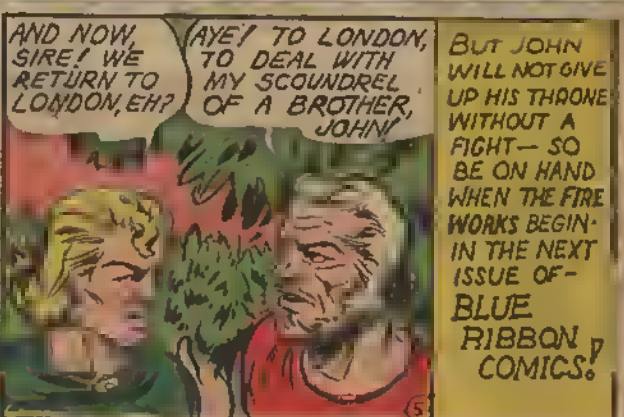
PERHAPS! BUT I SHOULD
LIKE TO BE HAPPY, TOO...
WITH A GOOD
MEAL!

PERHAPS THAT
CAN BE ARRAN-
GED, SIRE!



IF I AM AS GOOD
A KING AS MARION
IS A COOK, ENG-
LAND HAS MUCH
TO BE THANKFUL
FOR!

RICHARD!
YOU'RE A
FLATTERER!



AND NOW,
SIRE! WE
RETURN TO
LONDON, EH?

(AYE!) TO LONDON,
TO DEAL WITH
MY SCOUNDREL
OF A BROTHER,
JOHN!

BUT JOHN
WILL NOT GIVE
UP HIS THRONE
WITHOUT A
FIGHT— SO
BE ON HAND
WHEN THE FTR
WORKS BEGIN.
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF—
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS!



FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved**

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

SEND COUPON

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

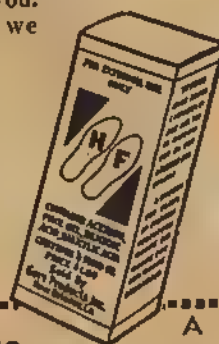
DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY.....STATE.....

GRAHAM DRUG CO
THE REXALL STORE
PHONE 99
BRAMHALL, N. D.



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN !!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD MOVED BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE

AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS !!!